

NO. 3

ДЯСКРАТ

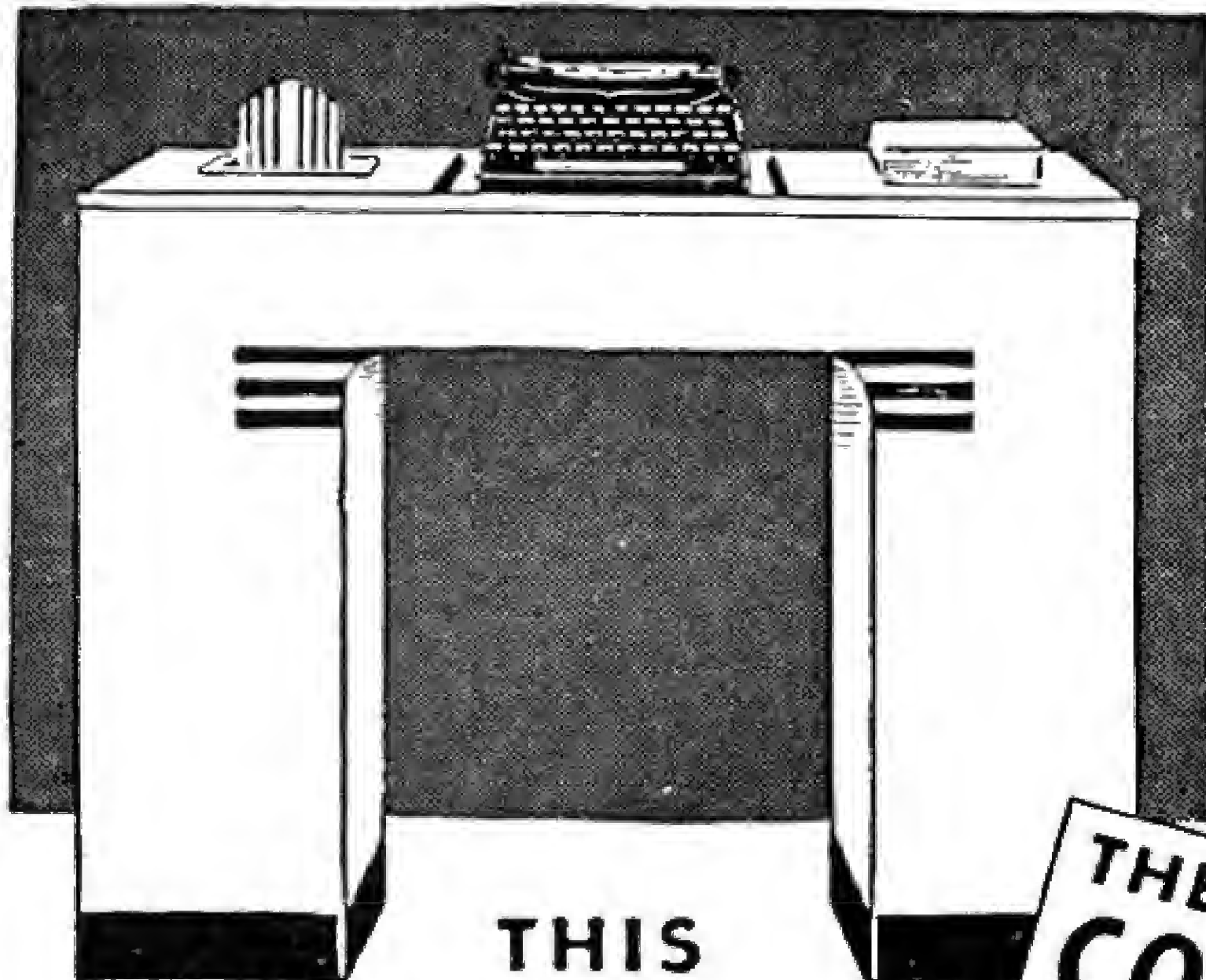
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THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

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REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24 page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

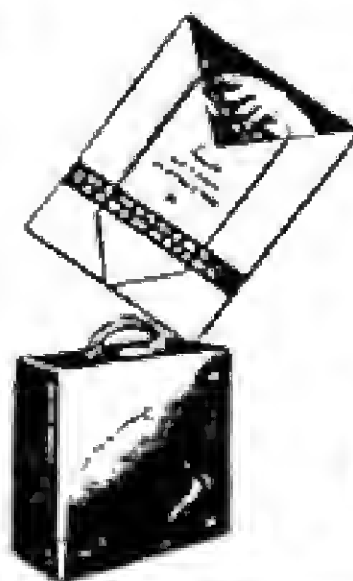


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THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

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City..... State.....

STEEL TERRACING

MAN OF STEEL



BY
NOVICK
AND
BLAIR

THE SUN SLANTS THROUGH A NARROW WINDOW IN A BACK-STREET IN CHINATOWN, LIGHTING UP A HIDEOUS SCENE... AN OLD CHINESE BENDS OVER A BASKET— AND AN EXECUTIONER BRINGS HIS CUTLASS DOWN WITH A MIGHTY WHISTLING SOUND.... WHILE, IN THE SHADOWS, THE NEXT VICTIM AWAITS HIS TURN— OFFICER CLANCY!



DOWN THE STREET, ALEC BEN LUNAR, BETTER KNOWN AS LOONEY, IS SNOOPING AROUND VACANT BUILDINGS IN SEARCH OF A CLUE..



SUDDENLY...

HEY!
LEMMIE
GO!



OH, HELLO, KID!
WHAT'S COOKIN'?

WHERE'S
CLANCY? SEE
ANYTHING OF HIM?



OH, GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! HE WENT INTO HIP SING'S SHOP ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO... SAID HIP SING HAD A THREAT NOTE OF SOME KIND!

WHAT?



HIP SING IS ONE OF THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN! HE AND CLANCY MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER! COME ON!



MAKE PEACE WITH
YOUR SOUL!

GLUG-
GLUG
GLUG!

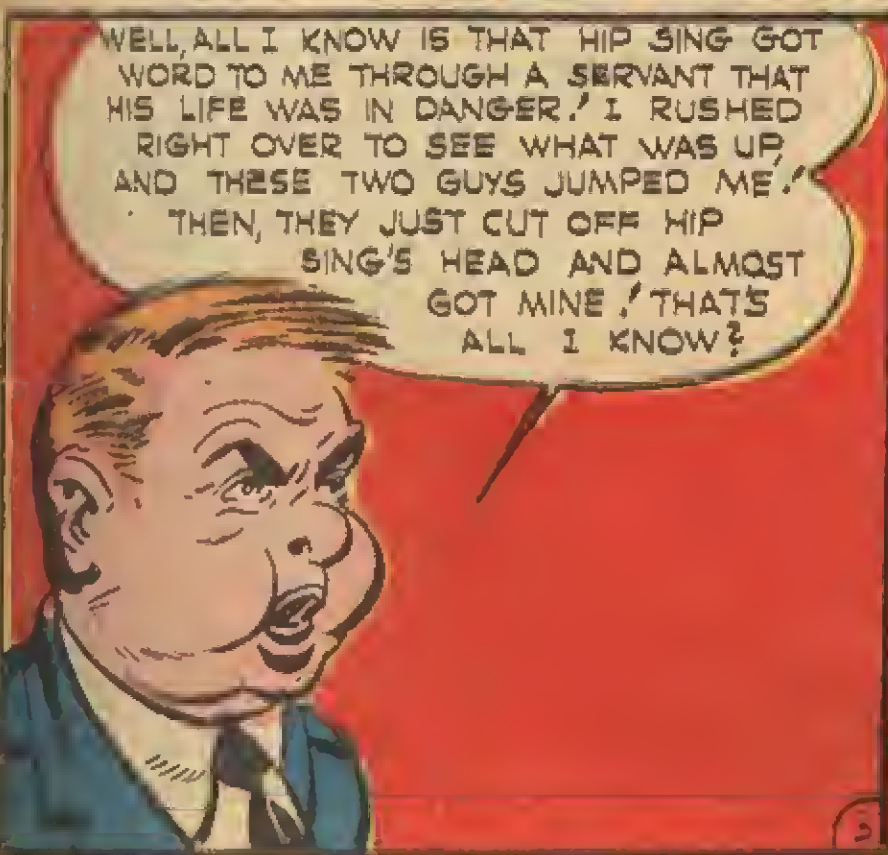
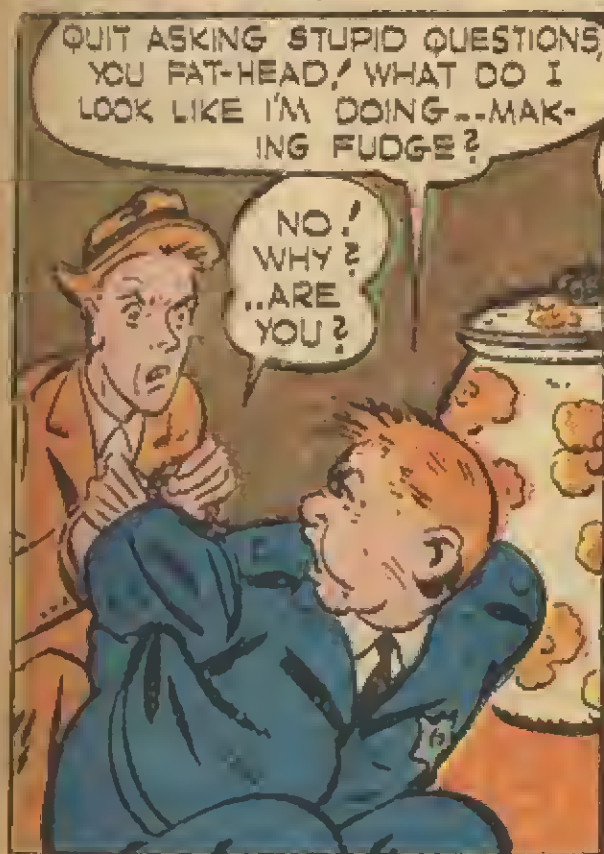
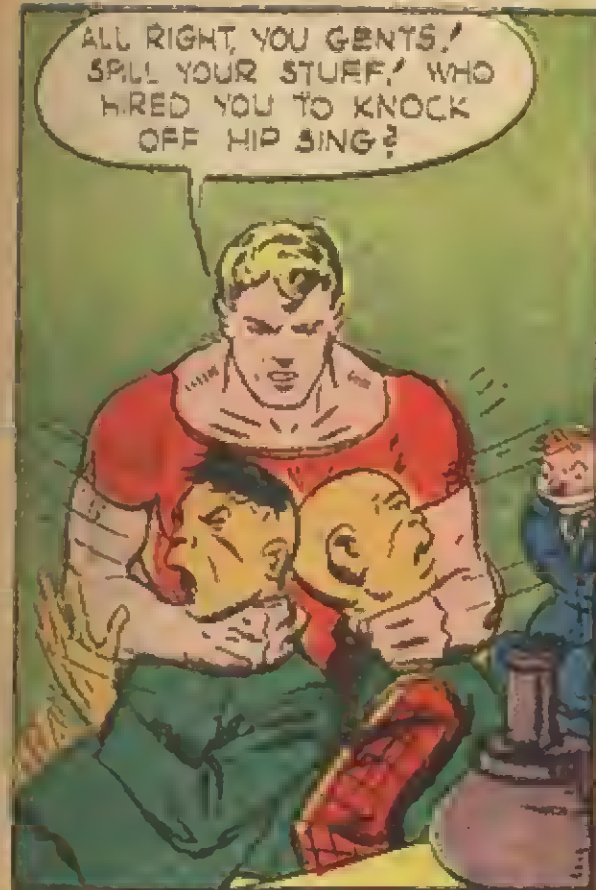


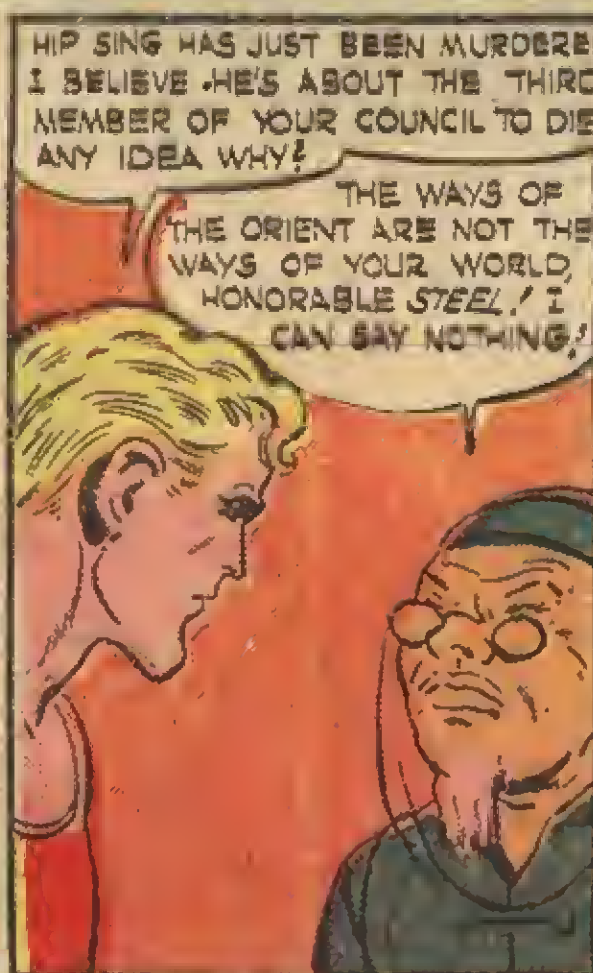
YOU'RE JUST AN
OLD CUT-UP,
AREN'T YOU?



YOU GUYS MIGHT BE THE
HEADSMEN, BUT FROM
NOW ON, I'M THE HEAD
MAN AROUND HERE!







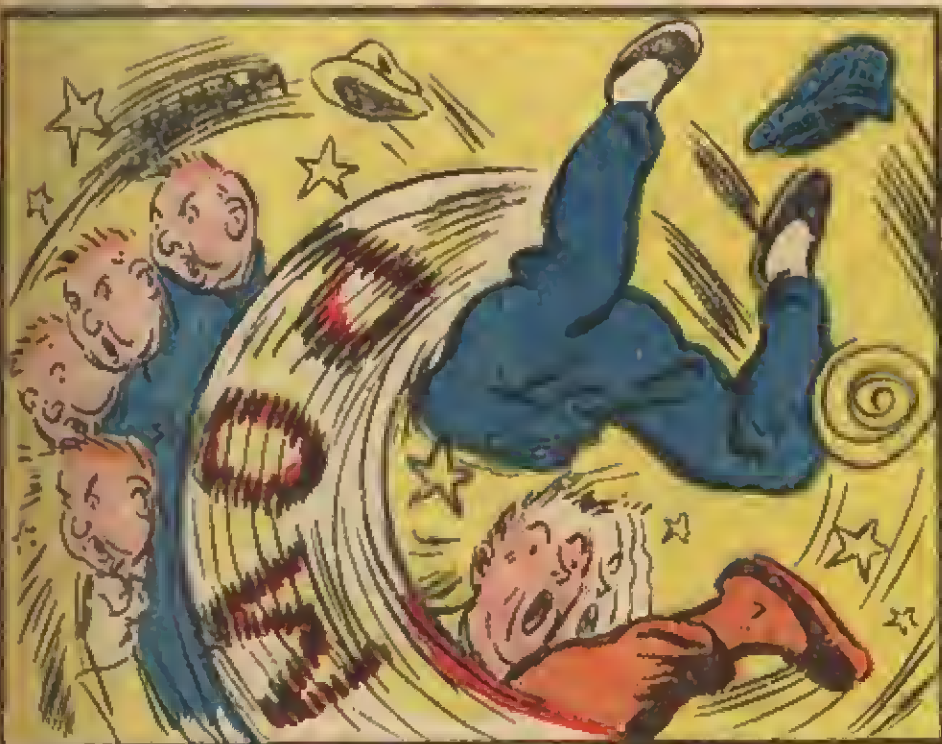
CLANCY AND LOONEY, MEANTIME,
ARE ESCORTING THE HEADSMEN
TOWARD THE CHINATOWN POLICE
STATION.....

WATCH 'EM
CLOSELY,
LOONEY!

DON'T WORRY, CLANCY!
THE WHOLE CHINESE
ARMY COULDN'T SAVE
THESE GUYS NOW!

WOW!
WHERE'D
THESE GUYS
COME
FROM?

MAYBE THEY'RE
FRIENDS OF OUR
PRISONERS,
I THINK!



TWO MINUTES LATER...

WHAT
HAPPENED?

I
THINK WE
WERE SET
UPON!

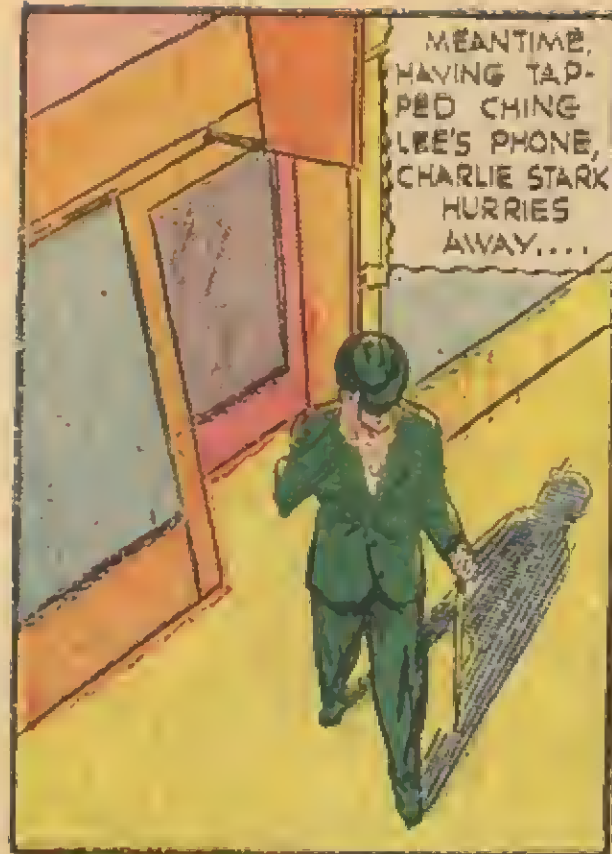
THEY CAN'T
GEY AWAY
WITH THIS!

VELL, THEY DO!
WHATTA WE
DO NOW?

WE SURROUND CHINATOWN, THAT'S
WHAT WE DO AND NOTHING
STOPS US 'TIL WE CAP-
TURE THOSE GUYS!
LET'S FIND
A CLUE!

OH, BOY!
THERE'S A
CLUE IF
EVER I
SAW
ONE!

LET'S
FOLLOW
HER! MAY-
BE SHE'S
A SPY...
OR SOME-
THING!



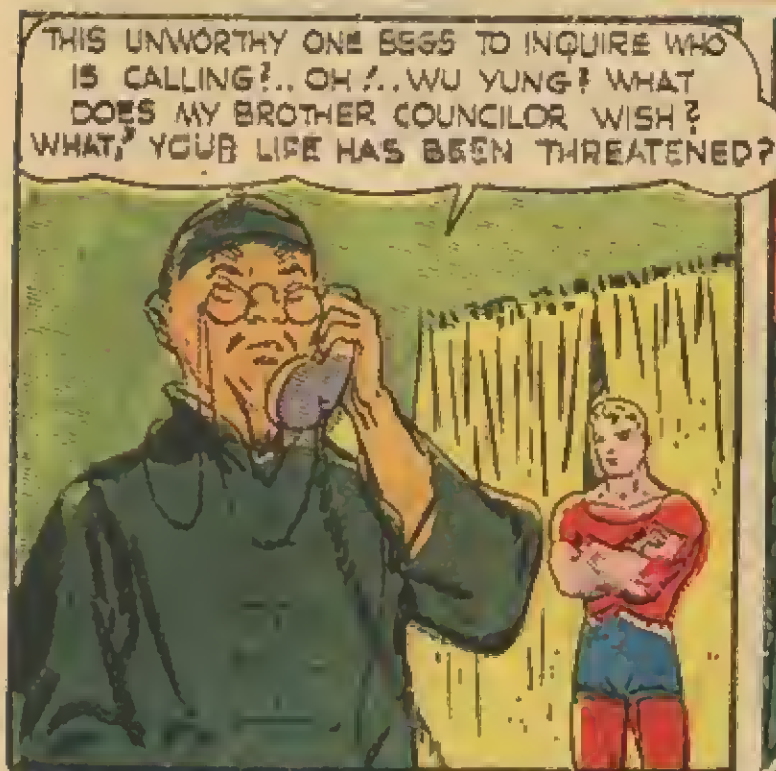
MEANTIME,
HAVING TAP-
PED CHING
LEE'S PHONE,
CHARLIE STARK
HURRIES
AWAY....



THAT IS ALL I CAN SAY,
STEEL STERLING.
BUT, SHOULD I
NEED YOUR HELP,
I SHALL CONSIDER
IT AN HONOR IF YOU
ALLOW ME TO CALL
ON YOU!



A THOUSAND PARDONS
FOR THE INTERRUPTION,
BUT THE TELE-
PHONE IS
RINGING!



THIS UNWORTHY ONE BEGS TO INQUIRE WHO
IS CALLING?... OH?... WU YUNG? WHAT
DOES MY BROTHER COUNCILOR WISH?
WHAT? YOUR LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED?



IN HIS QUARTERS, CHARLIE STARK
EAVESDROPS ON THE CONVERSATION.

SO! WA YUNG
IS SQUEALING!

I
WARNED
HIM NOT
TO! I'LL
BUMP HIM
OFF IN A HURRY!

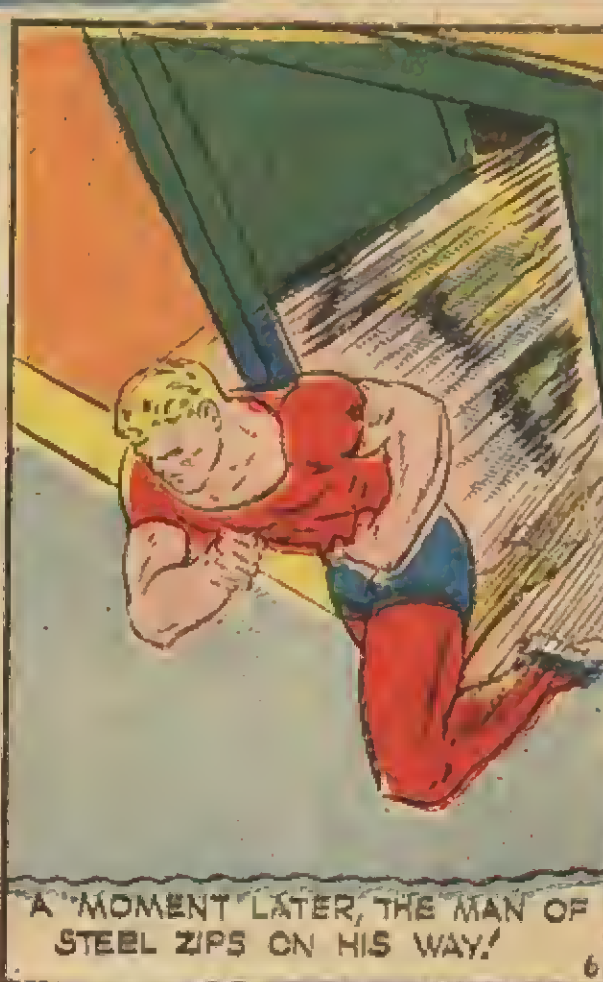


BE OF GOOD CHEER.. I SHALL
DISPATCH *STEEL STERLING* TO
PROTECT YOUR LIFE! UNTIL
HE ARRIVES, DO NOT VENTURE
OUT! IT IS TRULY SAID: WHEN
THE LION ROARS, THE WISE MAN
LOCKS THE STABLE DOORS--
FROM THE INSIDE!



ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE
COUNCIL OF SEVEN, WU YUNG
HAS BEEN THREATENED
WITH DEATH!

WHERE'S HIS
SHOP? QUICK.. THERE
MAY NOT BE A
MOMENT
TO LOSE!



A "MOMENT" LATER, THE MAN OF
STEEL ZIPS ON HIS WAY!

BUT STARK IS ALREADY AT THE SHOP OF WU YUNG...

I SHALL TRY TO KEEP MY MIND OCCUPIED 'TIL STERLING ARRIVES!

YOU'RE GOING TO BE OCCUPIED RIGHT NOW, WU YUNG!



I WARNED YOU NOT TO SQUEAL!

S..SO..Y..YOU ARE THE MURDERER!



STARK PLUNGES HIS KNIFE TO THE HILT IN WU YUNG'S CHEST!

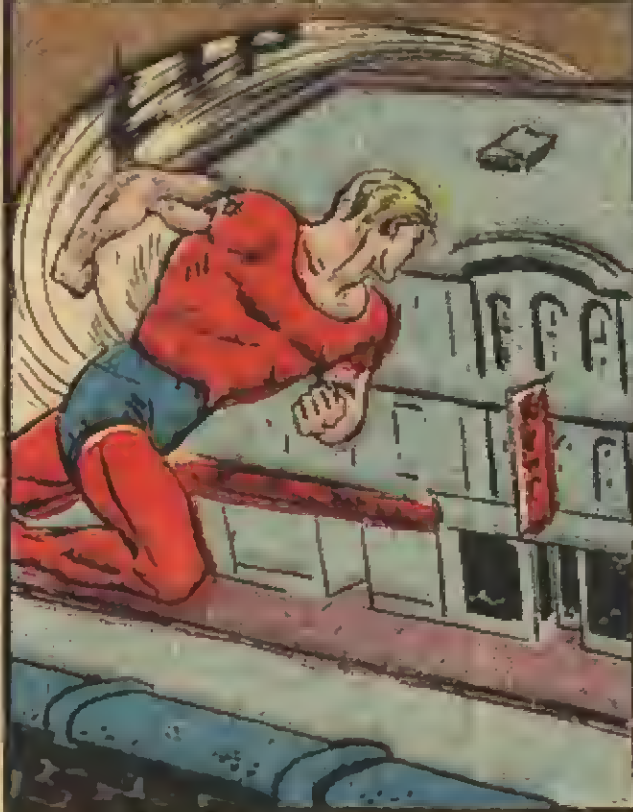
MAYBE THE REST OF THE COUNCILORS WILL LISTEN TO REASON AFTER THIS!



THE DIRTY DOG HAS FINGERNAILS LIKE RAZORS! HE SCRATCHED MY FACE TO A PULP!



STEEL ARRIVES AT WU YUNG'S...



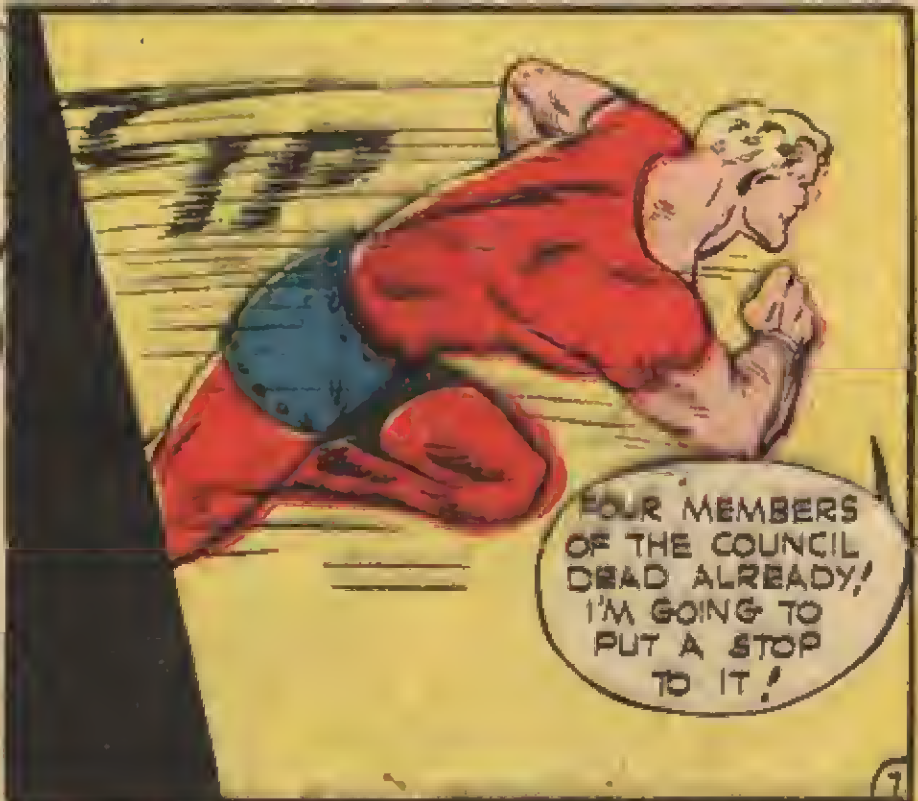
GOOD LORD! STABBED TO DEATH!



HM.. PARTICLES OF FLESH UNDER HIS NAILS! MUST HAVE SCRATCHED HIS MURDERER! WELL, I'M GOING BACK AND FORCE CHING LEE TO TELL ME EVERYTHING HE KNOWS! THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH OF THIS SORT OF THING!



FOUR MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL DEAD ALREADY! I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT!



STARK GOES IN THE "VILLAIN'S" ENTRANCE BACKSTAGE AT A CHINESE THEATRE....



IT'S FORTUNATE THAT NO OTHER ACTORS USE THE "VILLAIN'S" ENTRANCE IN CHINATOWN!

NOW TO CALL CHING LEE ON THE PHONE IN MY DRESSING ROOM! I THINK HE'LL BE READY TO LISTEN TO REASON.



SOON I SHALL HAVE CHINATOWN IN MY GRASP! THAT MEANS MILLIONS IN GAMBLING AND OPIUM SELLING!



CHING LEE RECEIVES STARK'S CALL....

SO, YOU SAY YOU ARE THE ONE WHO DISPOSED OF MY HONORABLE FELLOW COUNCILORS! WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS..

I DO NOT BELIEVE IN GIVING IN TO YOUR THREATS!



YOU WILL KILL ME IF I DO NOT OBEY YOUR ORDERS? THEN KILL ME IF YOU MUST! THE HOUSE OF CHING WILL NOT BOW DOWN TO THREATS FROM YOUR KIND!



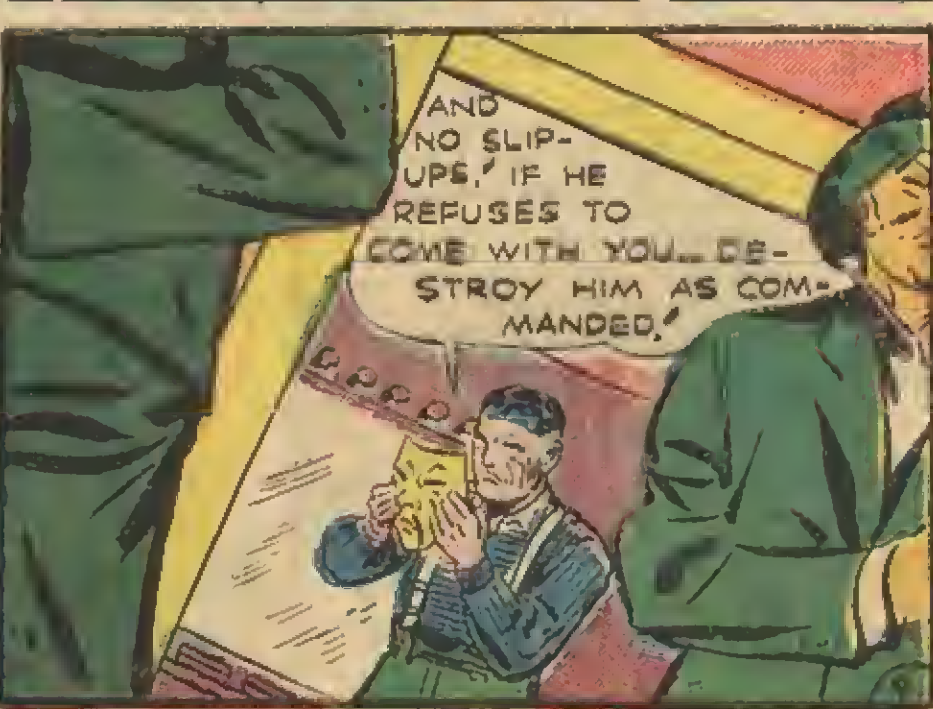
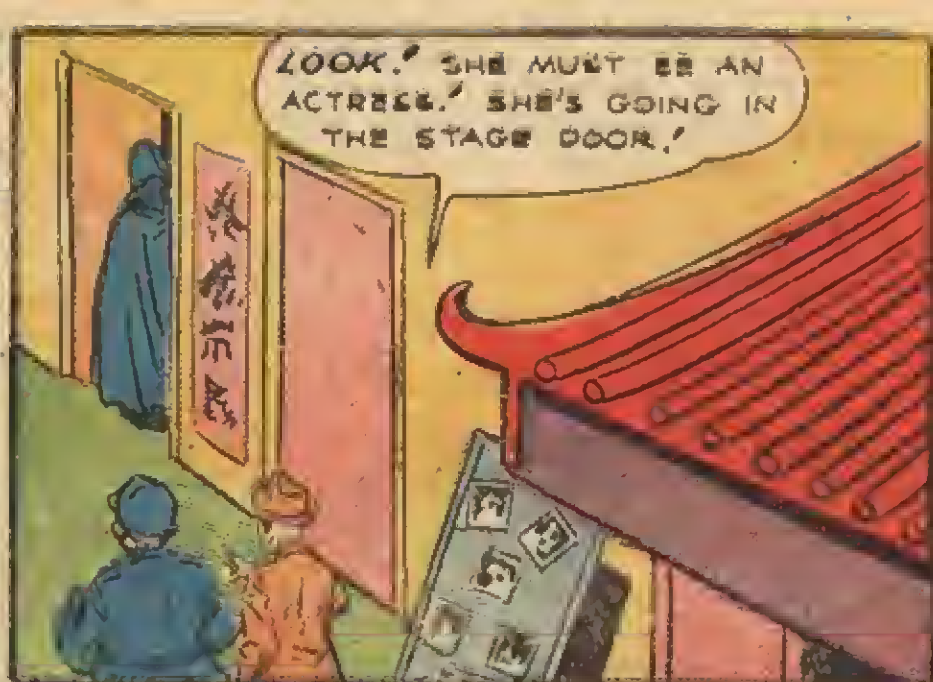
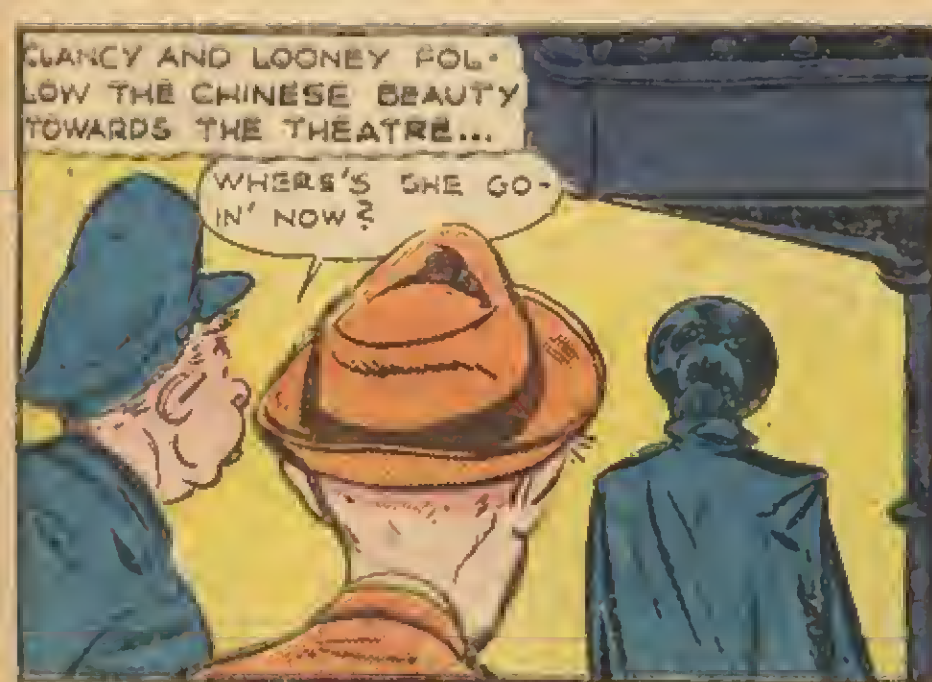
HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, CHING LEE?



SO THE MURDERER OF YOUR FELLOW COUNCILORS IS THREATENING YOUR LIFE NOW WHO IS HE?

I DO NOT KNOW, HONORABLE STEEL! BUT IT MATTERS NOT—I REFUSE TO BE INTIMIDATED!





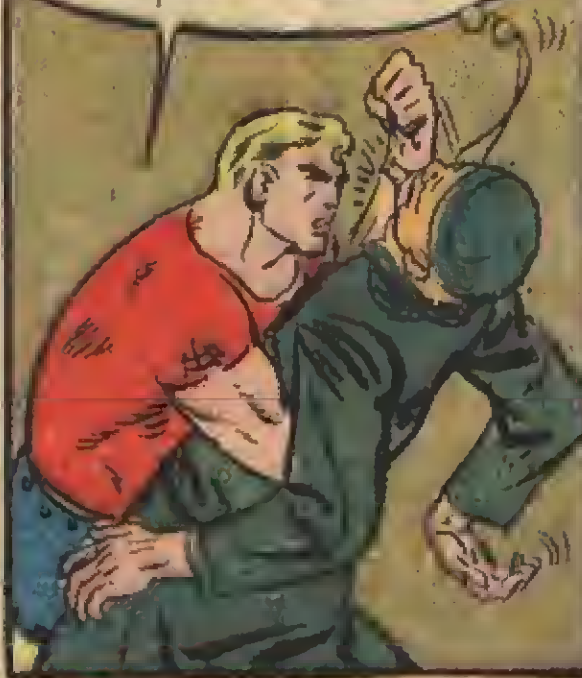
IN THE MEANTIME, AT CHING LEE'S...

SO THE VOICE IN THE PHONE SAID HE WAS COMING AFTER YOU, EH? WELL, LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE AND—

NEVER, STERLING! I WILL FACE THIS MYSELF!



WELL, IN THAT CASE, OLD BOY—I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU A SLEEPING POWDER! I CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO BE MURDERED WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



NOW I'LL PUT YOU IN HERE WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE—AND THEN I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS YOU! WHEN THAT MURDERER COMES, WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM! THIS THING MUST STOP WITHOUT ANY MORE MONKEY BUSINESS!

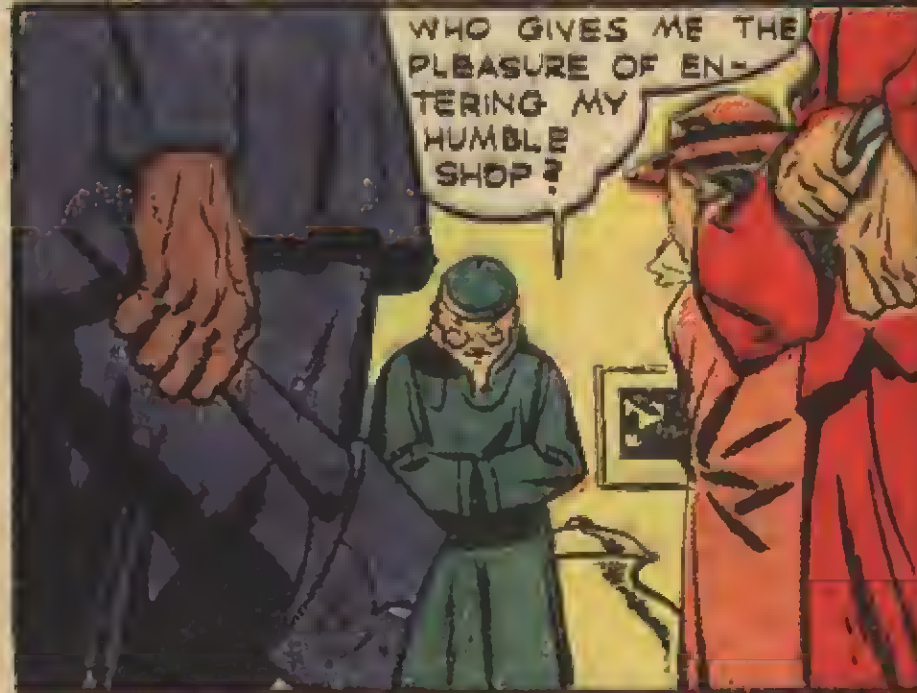


A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AH! I AM HONORED TO RECEIVE VISITORS!



WHO GIVES ME THE PLEASURE OF ENTERING MY HUMBLE SHOP?



OUR MASTER HAS GIVEN THE WORD! EITHER YOU ACCOMPANY US AND SIGN CERTAIN PAPERS RESIGNING AS HEAD OF THE COUNCIL, OR YOU MAKE YOUR PEACE—NOW—with BUDDHA! WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?



SPEAK! OR THE INSTRUMENTS OF DEATH SHALL STRIKE AS THE LIGHTNING IN THE NIGHT!

YOU GIVE AN OLD MAN SMALL CHOICE! I SHALL GO WITH YOU, OF COURSE!



I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS! I GUESS THIS IS THE EASIEST WAY!





WHILE AT THE THEATRE.

WHA! THERE ARE THOSE TWO FRIENDS OF STERLINGS. BETTER GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY!



A THOUSAND PARDONS, GENTLEMEN. IT SO HAPPENS THAT YOU TWO ARE EXACTLY THE TYPES I NEED FOR OUR NEXT PRODUCTION. WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE ACTORS?

WHO? US?



NOW I SHALL AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF MY MEN WITH CHING LEE.

OH BOY! WERE REAL ACTORS NOW.

MAYBE WE'LL GET IN THE MOVIES.



WH. WHAT IS THIS? THAT IS NOT CHING LEE.



THERE HAS BEEN A TRICK! CHING LEE DOES NOT WALK LIKE THAT MAN.

I WONDER IF STERLING HAS CHANGED PLACES WITH CHING? ANYHOW, I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS OUTFIT.



A MOMENT LATER, STARK LEAVES HIS DRESSING ROOM, ENTERING THE STAGE FROM A TRAP DOOR...



I'LL GO OVER TO CHING LEE'S MYSELF AND CHECK UP! SOMETHING IS SCREWY!

HEY! LOOK! THAT GUY DROPPED A PAPER. MAYBE IT'S HIS LINES.



HEY, MISTER! YOU DROPPED SOMETHING! HEY!

MY GOSH, HE DISAPPEARED IN A HURRY! LET'S CATCH HIM!



WHILE UNDERNEATH THE STAGE

YOU HAVE SHOWN GREAT COMMON SENSE IN COMING HERE. ENTER THE DOOR WHERE YOU WILL MEET THE MASTER

I'LL WASTE NO MORE TIME! IF CHING LEE HAS CHANGED PLACES WITH STERLING, I'LL KILL HIM FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER!

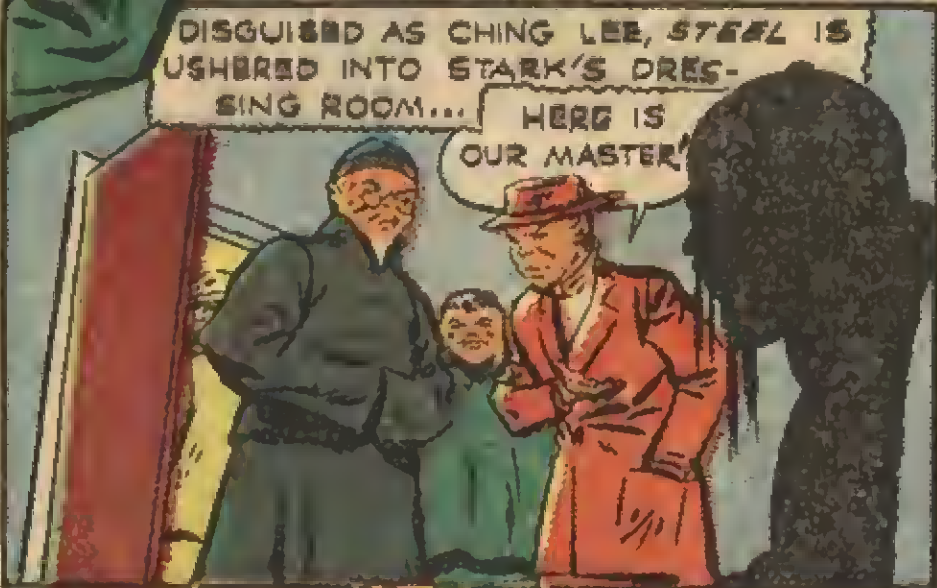


HEY MISTER! (PUFF) YOU LOST THIS PAPER (PUFF) HEY!



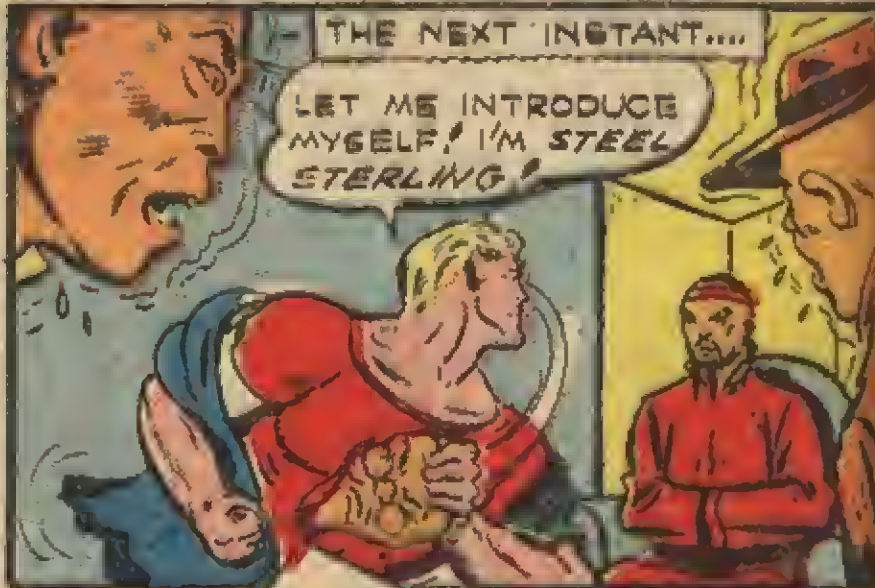
DISGUISED AS CHING LEE, STEEL IS USHERED INTO STARK'S DRESSING ROOM...

HERE IS OUR MASTER!

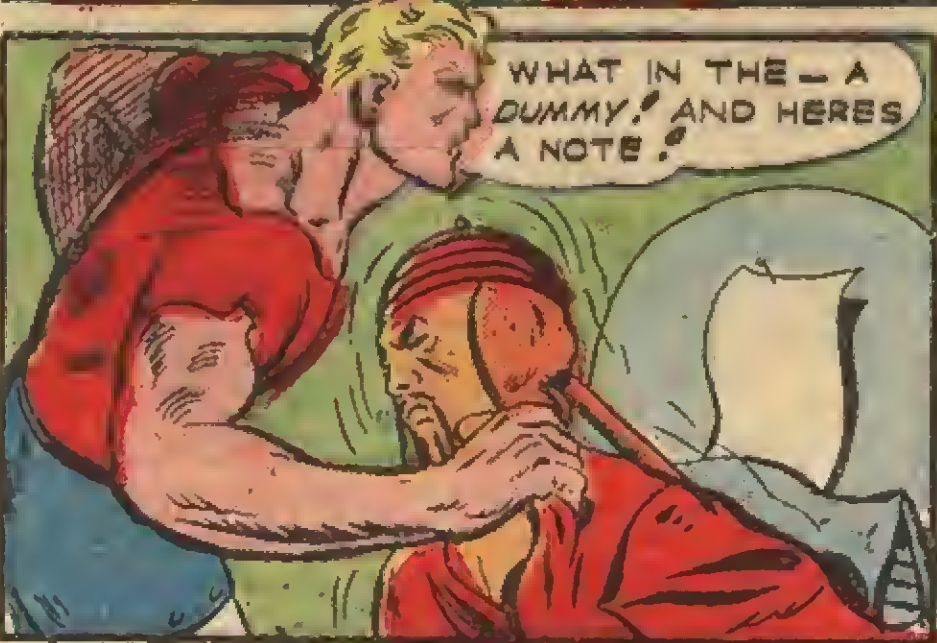


THE NEXT INSTANT...

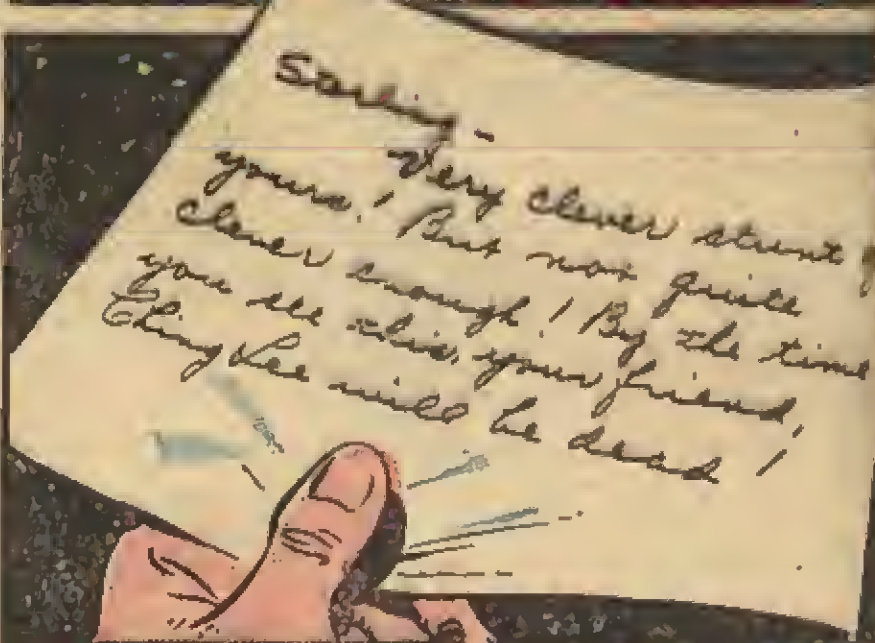
LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M STEEL STERLING!



WHAT IN THE - A DUMMY! AND HERES A NOTE!



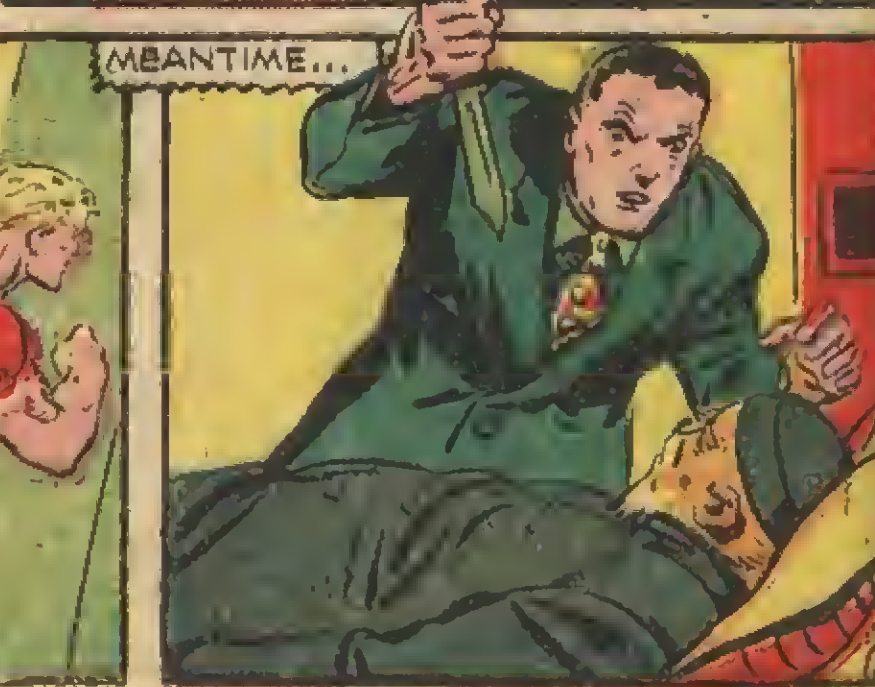
Sending -
Very clever stunt of yours! But not quite clever enough! By the time you see this, your friend, Ching Lee will be dead!



GANGWAY, FELLOWS!



MEANTIME...



HEY! YOU MUST BE DEAF AS A POST! WE'VE BEEN CHASIN' YOU ALL THE WAY FROM THE THEATRE! YOU DROPPED THIS!



HEY! WHAT'S SHAME ON YOU, GOIN' ON HERE? WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO DO—KILL A DEFENSELESS OLD MAN? SHAME, SHAME!



DON'T BE SO SILLY! THIS IS THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN COMMITTING ALL THE MURDERS!



NOW HELP ME CARRY HIM TO MY APARTMENT WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL STERLING COMES!



HEY—WAIT A MINUTE—WAIT A MINUTE! I FORGOT MY HAT!

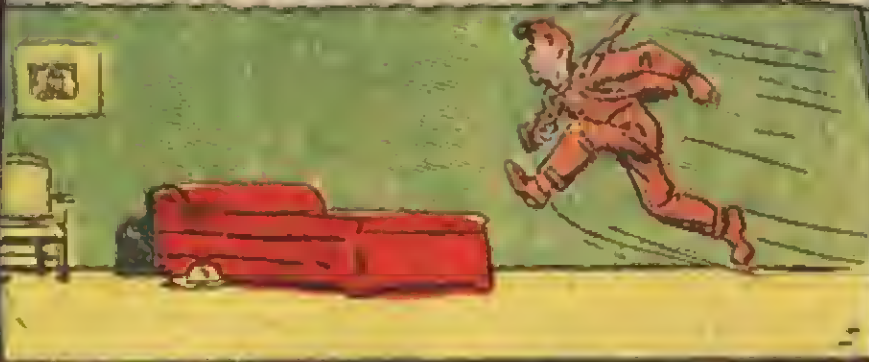
WELL HURRY UP! WE'LL MEET YOU LATER!



STERLING ZIPS INTO CHING LEE'S SHOP BY THE BACK DOOR.....



....AS LOONEY CHARGES IN FROM THE FRONT...



GOING SOMEWHERE, LOONEY? WHERE'S CLANCY AND CHING LEE?



G-GOSH! IS THIS CHING LEE'S PLACE? WHY—CLANCY IS HELPING A GUY CARRY HIM DOWN THE STREET!



COME ON, YOU DOPES! THAT GUY IS THE KILLER WE'VE BEEN AFTER!







COME ON, MEN! FOLLOW ME! I'VE JUST FIGURED THIS WHOLE THING OUT! THE CHINATOWN KILLER IS AT 223 MOTT STREET!



GET 'EM UP! OH! HE'S ALREADY OUT THE COLD!

IT HAS TRULY BEEN SAID: EVEN THE LION MUST SOMEDAY MEET WITH A STRONGER ENEMY THAN THE GOAT!



WELL, STARK! IT'S YOU SEE, GONNA GO PRETTY CAPTAIN, I HAD THAT WE'VE GOT YOU GUY UNDER RED-HANDED! SUSPICION RIGHT FROM THE START, THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIS FACE THAT LOOKED LIKE A KILLER!



SO I TRAILED HIM TO THE THEATRE, PRETENDING I WANTED TO BE AN ACTOR! AND THEN —

STOP THAT BALONEY! I TRAILED HIM!



SEZ YOU!

SEZ ME! PUT UP YOUR DUKEES AN' I'LL SHOW YOU!



OH BOY! LOOK!

THE ACTRESS! WOW! LEMME OUT OF HERE!



I WANNA THANK HER FOR LEADIN' ME TO THE KILLER! WHATTA YA MEAN? IT WAS ME SHE FELL FOR!



MORE OF THE THRILL-A-SECOND STEEL STERLING ADVENTURES AND THE SCREWBALL ANTICS OF THOSE TWO SUPER-SLEUTHS, CLANCY AND LOOVEY IN YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE — **ZIP COMICS!**

NOVILIC

DEATH'S VERDICT

A STEEL STERLING STORY

Clancy and Looney were in the courtroom, and were settling back to hear the judge pronounce sentence on Garguilo, the Puppet Master of death. The jury had just brought in an unanimous verdict of guilty. But then, as the judge started to rise - his face became distorted in a horrible picture of pain and then - he slumped to the desk, dead! Soon all was confusion, and Garguilo, the Puppet Master, was laughing a hideous, cackling laugh of triumph and derision. A few seconds later, a streak of red and blue whizzed through the window into the courtroom....THE MAN OF STEEL! Steel Sterling bent over the body of the dead judge. There was a puzzled look on his face as he examined the chair in which the judge had been sitting. Metal plates had been attached to the arms of the chair and a metal plate was on the floor beneath the feet of the electrocuted jurist. Then he said solemnly "This man was electrocuted. There is only one thing I can't understand about this. THERE ARE NO WIRES ATTACHED TO THESE ELECTRIC PLATES"

During the days that followed, the newspapers gave the story front-page display. And then, the day came when the master criminal was to face sentence once again. Another judge sat in solemnity upon his bench....would he, too, die there!

In the courtroom, the jury had returned an unanimous verdict of guilty, and Judge Sloan coughed and was about to pronounce sentence. Suddenly, Clancy and Looney rose from their seats down front and raced to the jurist's bench. Pulled him from his seat and threw him to the floor. The courtroom was in an uproar once again! But outside, the Man of Steel was zipping towards a huge truck which was lumbering through the streets, passing the courthouse, and reached in to drag the driver from behind the wheel. Steel landed a hay-maker on the driver's chin and then sprinted to the rear of the truck and threw open the doors. Inside was a fully equipped electrical-energy laboratory! Steel smiled. "Just as I thought," he mused. "This truck, passing outside the courtroom, sent waves of electricity inside! They didn't need wires connected with the plates....this was enough!"

Sterling raced into the courtroom, just as the police officers were placing Clancy and Looney under arrest for assault, battery, insanity and a few other charges. "Just a minute, your honor," Steel said. All eyes focused on him. "If you'll step outside with me, I'll show you what you just missed! Thanks to those two men you just arrested!"

Naturally, when the newspapers picked up the story, Clancy and Looney strutted their stuff. According to their accounts, the whole plot was figured out by brilliant detective work ---- on their parts! But Steel didn't mind - he was used to that.

FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU

B L A C K **J** A C K

AND WITH STEEL STERLING IN THE
SAME BOOK *ZIP COMICS*. IS UNBEATABLE!

BLACK JACK COMIC'S NEWEST SENSATION
IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *ZIP COMICS*!

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!!



THE

BLACK HOOD

MAN OF
MYSTERY

OUR SCENE OPENS IN THE HOME OF CYRUS ROLAND, RENOWNED SCIENTIST, WHO HAS JUST RETURNED FROM A MYSTERIOUS EXPEDITION, AFTER AN ABSENCE OF YEARS. THEN, AS THE SCIENTIST WHISPERS SOMETHING TO HIS SON, DAVID, AN OMINOUS FIGURE RESOLVES ITSELF OUT OF THE SHADOWS... THE MIST?... AND WITH THE INSENSATE FURY OF A MADMAN, PLUNGES HIS DAGGER INTO THE SCIENTIST'S HEART!

THEN THE MIST
TURNS ON THE
SON...

NOW, YOU
DIE, TOO!

SUDDENLY, THE
BLACK HOOD!



SO! YOU CROSS MY PATH AGAIN, HOOD!



YES! AND YOUR CHIN, TOO!

UGH!



THE MIST REACHES OUT FOR ONE OF THE DEAD PROFESSOR'S RELICS... AN IVORY TUSK...



OOOO!



AND WHILE THE HOOD COLLECTS HIS REELING SENSES HIS ANTAGONIST FLEES.



WELL, SON, I GUESS I ARRIVED TOO LATE TO SAVE YOUR DAD!

YES (SOB, SOB) AND I WAS TOO COWARDLY TO TRY AND STOP HIM! I...I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THE MIST WOULD ATTACK US?



FIGURED THE MIST WOULD INVESTIGATE THIS STORY!



BUT IT'S TRUE, HOOD... MY FATHER WAS A GREAT MAN! HE WANTED TO TAKE ME ALONG, BUT I...I... WAS TOO AFRAID TO GO!

BUT WHY SHOULD THE MIST HAVE KILLED YOUR DAD, IF HE BELIEVED THE STORY?

BECAUSE DAD STARTED TO TELL ME HOW I COULD FIND IT, HE LEFT A NUMBER OF CLUES ALONG THE WAY! HE TOLD ME THE FIRST ONE, AND THEN, THE MIST CAME! IT GOES LIKE THIS: GO TO LOST MOUNTAIN, AND PIERCING THE SKY WILL BE THE FIRST CLUE, THE BLINKING EYE!

HMM... I GET IT! THE MIST FIGURED THAT, WITH BOTH OF YOU DEAD, HE'D HAVE THE TREASURE ALL TO HIMSELF... BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM, ARE WE?

THE HOOD RACES BACK TO HIS APARTMENT

SCALES THE ADJOINING BUILDING AND HURTLES THROUGH HIS WINDOW....

BARBARA! YOU!

HELLO, BLACK HOOD! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

EVER SINCE YOU FOUND OUT I'M KIP BURLAND YOU'RE ALWAYS AFTER ME TO TRY AND 'DIG UP A STORY FOR YOUR PAPER!

YES...AND I THINK I'VE GOT ONE RIGHT NOW, HAVEN'T I?

YOUR WOMAN'S INTUITION IS REMARKABLE! YES, I HAVE ONE! I'M GOING AFTER LOST TREASURE... CYRUS ROLANDS TO BE EXACT!

THE MIST JUST KILLED HIM FOR IT, AND ALMOST GOT HIS SON! I'M JUST AS ANXIOUS TO CATCH UP WITH THAT MURDERER AS I AM TO SEE THE YOUNGSTER GET WHAT'S RIGHTFULLY HIS!

THAT'S FINE, HOOD,
AND I'M GOING
ALONG, TOO!

NOTHING
DOING, BABBS!
IT'S TOO DAN-
GEROUS!

YES, I
AM, HOOD..OR
WOULD YOU LIKE ME
TO LET THE
WORLD IN ON A
LITTLE
SECRET?



YOUR TRUE IDENTITY
TO BE EXACT!

OKAY, YOU
WIN!



THERE'S DAVID,
NOW, I TOLD
HIM TO MEET
ME HERE!



DAVID, THIS IS
BARBARA SUTTON!
SHE SEEMS TO
THINK WE NEED
A NURSEMAID!

DON'T MIND
THE HOOD,
DAVID, I'M
GLAD TO
KNOW YOU!



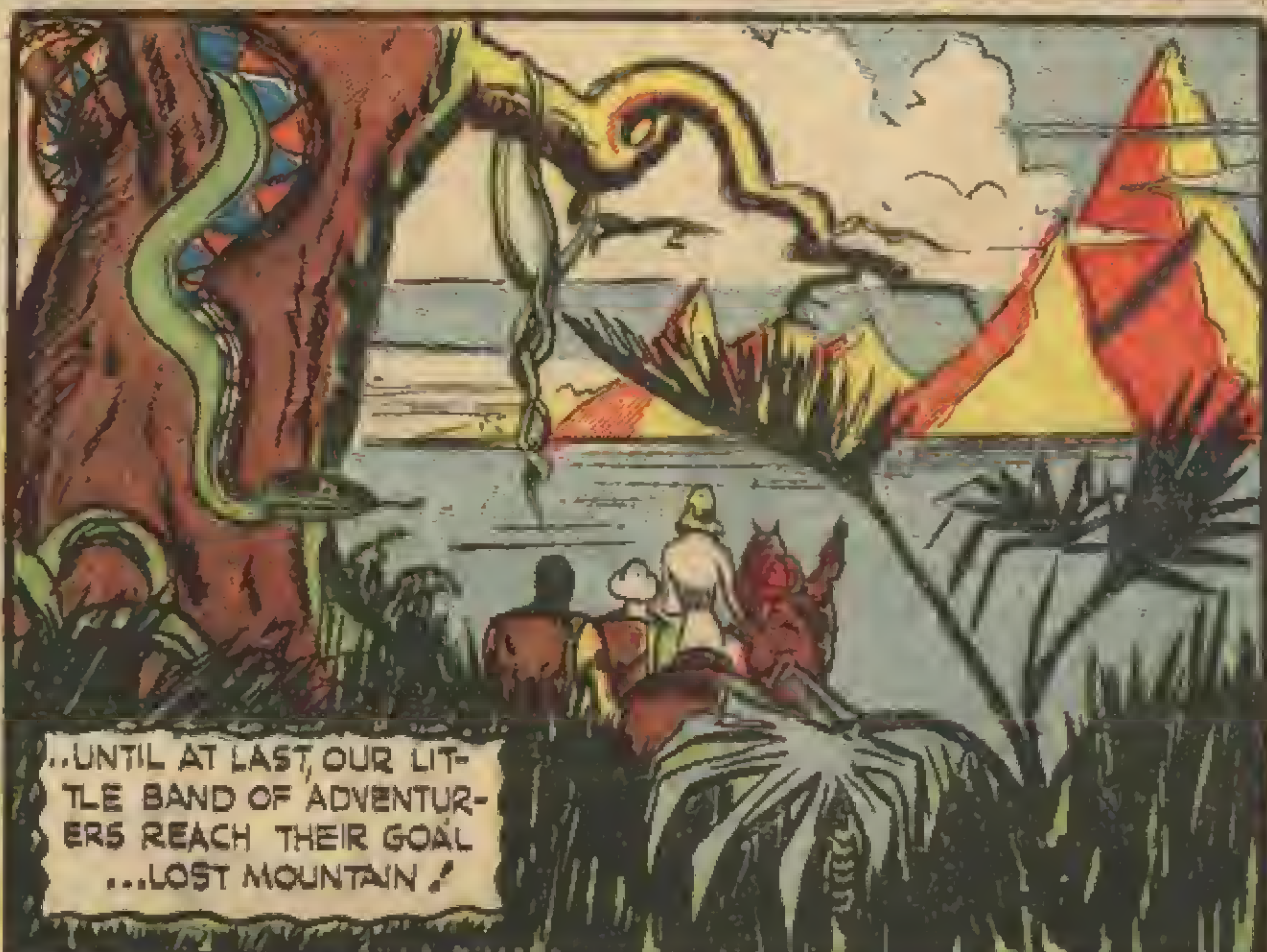
THE TRIO SOON OCCUPY
THE HOOD'S PRIVATE PLANE,
AND OFF THEY WING--TO
WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES!



..THROUGH THE WILDEST SWAMP LANDS,
IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES....



..AND DENSE FORESTS THAT HU-
MAN FEET HAVE NEVER BEFORE
TROD....



..UNTIL AT LAST, OUR LIT-
TLE BAND OF ADVENTUR-
ERS REACH THEIR GOAL
...LOST MOUNTAIN!



THERE! NOW
ME GO... IS
MUCH BAD
PLACE!

YOU NATIVES HAVE
ACTED ALL ALONG
AS THOUGH YOU
EXPECTED A
GHOST TO POP
OUT ANY
MOMENT!



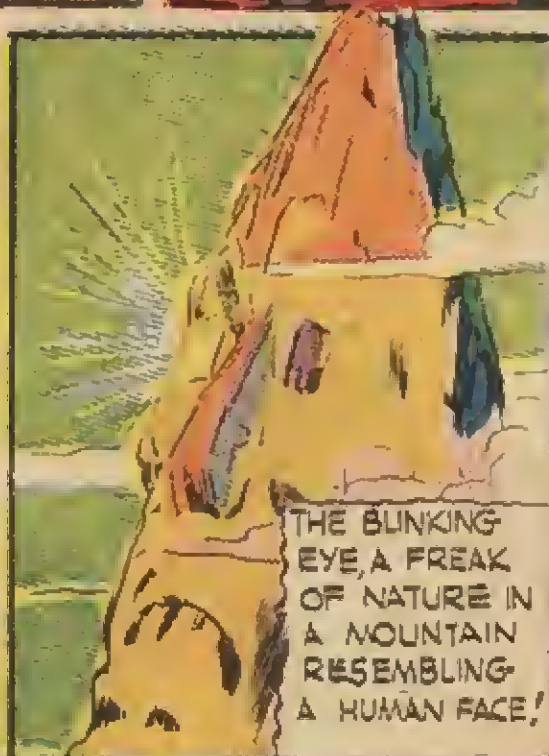
AND, ACROSS THE DESERT, THE
TRIO CONTINUE THEIR PILGRIM-
AGE....

EXHAUSTED
AREN'T YOU
BARBARA?

Y..YES, I AM,
HOOD!



LOOK! THAT
PEAK PIERCING
THE SKY, AND DO YOU
SEE THAT BLINKING
LIGHT THERE? IT'S
OUR FIRST
CLUE!



THE BLINKING
EYE, A FREAK
OF NATURE IN
A MOUNTAIN
RESEMBLING
A HUMAN FACE!



UP PRECIPITOUS SLOPES
AND NARROW, ALMOST
IMPASSABLE, TRAILS
WITH A WILDLY-BLOW-
ING WIND.....



THE TRIO CONTINUE...
EVERY STEP THREAT-
ENING TO BE THEIR
LAST.....



DAVID LOSES HIS FOOTING, AND...

EASY,
LAD, I'VE
GOT
YOU!



UNTIL, AT LAST, THEY APPROACH THE
BLINKING EYE, A CRYSTAL QUARTZ SUB-
STANCE IMBEDDED IN THE ROCK....

AND, INSCRIBED ON THE EYE -

IN THE FIERY PIT
WHERE WITHOUT FAIL
YOU'LL SEE THE NEXT
CLUE - THE
GOLDEN TRAIL

THE TRIO WEND THEIR WAY UP-
WARD, UNTIL THEY APPROACH
A FREAK OF NATURE - A
VOLCANO WITHIN A CRATER!

A VOLCANO!...
THAT MUST BE
THE FIERY PIT!

NOW FOLLOW ME DOWN!...
BUT BE CAREFUL!

LOOK! A SULPHUR VEIN! THAT
MUST BE THE GOLDEN TRAIL OF
THE CLUE.

SUDDENLY - A SHOWER OF
ROCKS FROM ABOVE...

AND THE HOOD IS SWEEPED OFF
TOWARD THE MOLTEN LAVA!

EIEEE!

JIMMINY
CRICKETS!

AND THEN, A
PLUMMETING
FIGURE - THE
MIST!

DAVID!
LOOK
OUT!

I'VE RID
MYSELF
OF THE
HOOD!
NOW
YOU GO!



BUT THE HOOD WHO HAS CAUGHT INTO A

LEDGE, REACHES
OUT FOR THE
FALLING DAVID
IN MIDAIR!



NOW TO KILL THE
GIRL -AND THE
TREASURE IS
ALL MINE!



WHAT IN?...
THE HOOD?...
HE'S NOT
DEAD YET,
HE'S CLIMB-
ING BACK UP!



THE MIST ATTEMPTS
TO LOOSEN THE
HOOD'S CLUTCHING
FINGERS!....



BUT THE HOOD
GRASPS ONE OF
THE MIST'S
LEGS, AND...



I'LL KILL
YOU YET,
HOOD!
I'LL...



YOU'LL DO A
LITTLE TAKING
YOURSELF, MIST!



YOU'VE BEEN DISHING
IT OUT LONG ENOUGH!

UGH!



LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO FINISH UP THIS TRIP WITH ANOTHER PASSENGER!



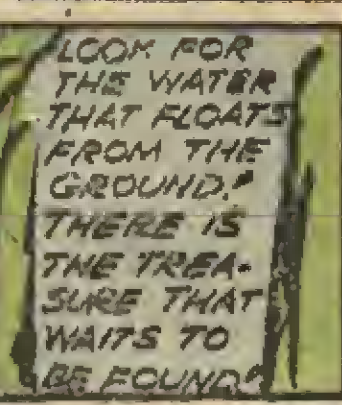
THIS SULPHUR IS INFLAMMABLE! I'LL PUT A MATCH TO IT!



THE FLAMING SULPHUR LEADS THE PARTY THROUGH BIZARRE CAVERNS UNTIL...



LOOK, HOOD! ANOTHER MESSAGE!



LOOK FOR THE WATER THAT FLOATS FROM THE GROUND! THERE IS THE TREASURE THAT WAITS TO BE FOUND!



AT LAST, THEY SIGHT AN OPENING...



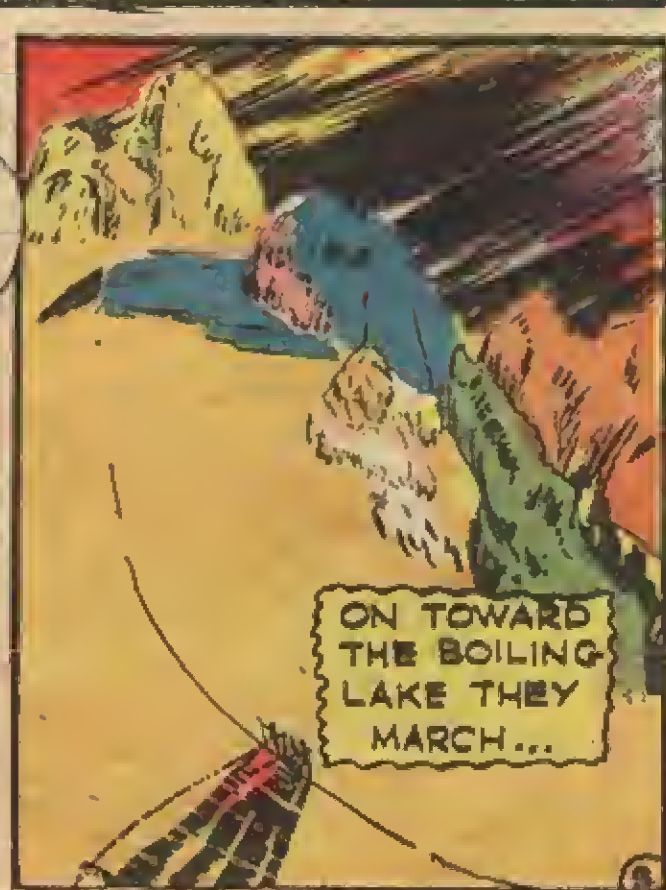
..AND EMERGE ONTO AN AMAZING SCENE..A LOST WORLD WITH PREHISTORIC MONSTERS!



HOOD, WHAT'S THAT! IT LOOKS LIKE STEAM!



STEAM! WATER THAT FLOATS FROM THE GROUND!.. THAT'S IT, BARBARA! THAT'S WHERE THE TREASURE IS TO BE FOUND!..IT MUST BE BY THAT BOILING LAKE!



ON TOWARD THE BOILING LAKE THEY MARCH...

SUDDENLY...



A DINOSAUR! RUN FOR THE HILLS!

FRANTICALLY, THEY SCAMPER TO GET OUT OF REACH OF THE WILD AND TERRIFYING MONSTER.



BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH!

HOOD! HELP!

BLOOD AND THUNDER, IT'S GOT DAVID!

THIS POINTED ROCK, IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY IT!



THE HOOD LEAPS DARINGLY FOR THE CREATURE'S HEAD!

...AND STABS AT THE MONSTER'S ONLY VULNERABLE SPOT -



IT WORKED! DAVID'S FREE!

R..R.O..A..R..

THEN, AS THE ENRAGED BEAST REACHES FOR THE HOOD...



A MIGHTY LEAP, A GIANT SWING, AND THE HOOD CATAPULTS TO SAFETY!



THE MIST HAS ESCAPED, HOOD!

IT CAN'T BE HELPED.. LOOK, THERE IT IS... A BOILING LAKE!

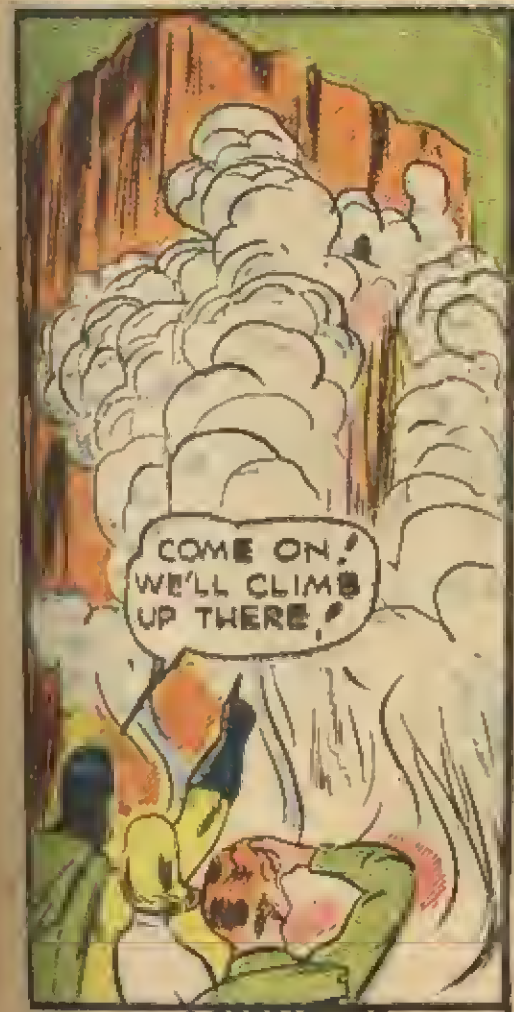


THE HOOD, BARBARA AND DAVID COME UPON A SCENE OF WILD, ALMOST UNIMAGINABLE, SPLendor!



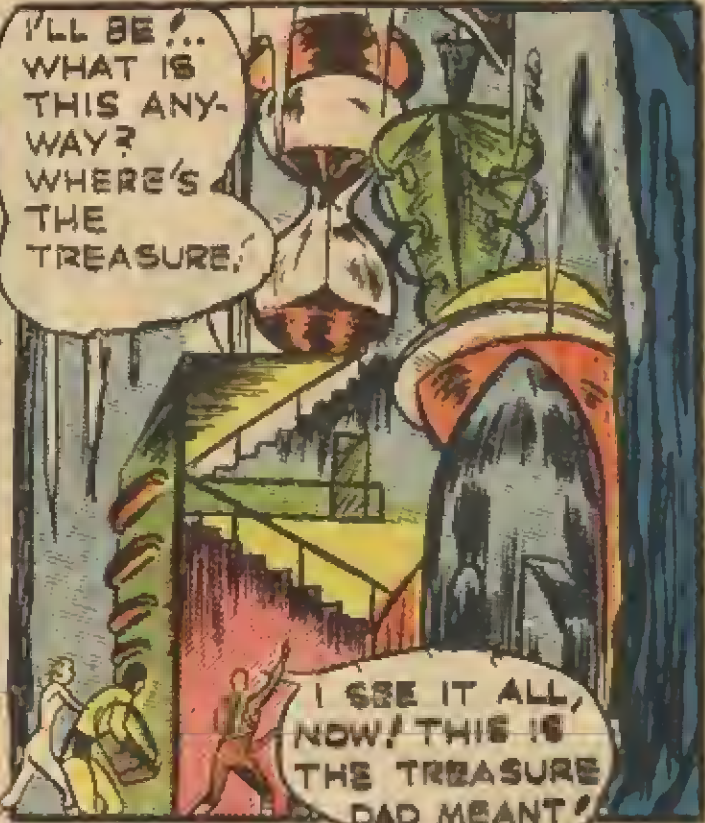
DO YOU SEE A CAVE UP THERE OR IS IT MY IMAGINATION?

I DO SEE IT HOOD!



COME ON! WE'LL CLIMB UP THERE!

THE TRIO COME TO THE CAVE OPENING, ENTER, AND SEE...



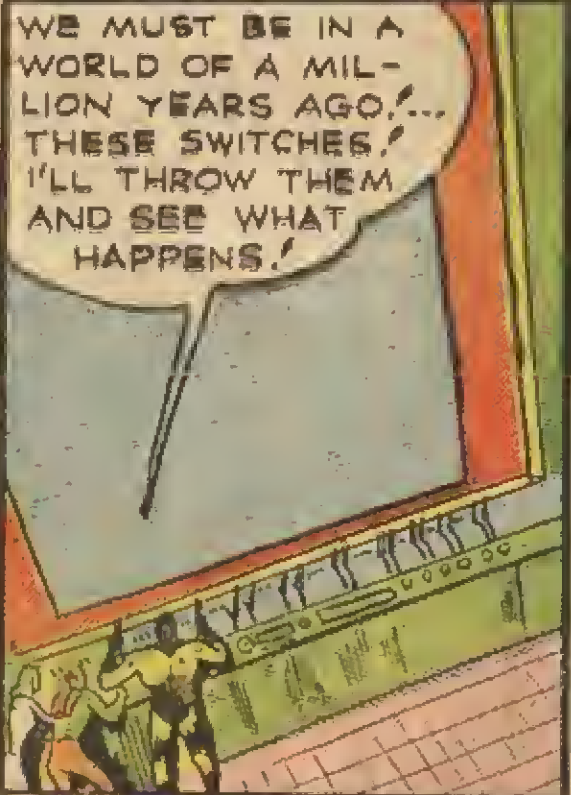
I'LL BE... WHAT IS THIS ANYWAY? WHERE'S THE TREASURE?

I SEE IT ALL, NOW! THIS IS THE TREASURE DAD MEANT!

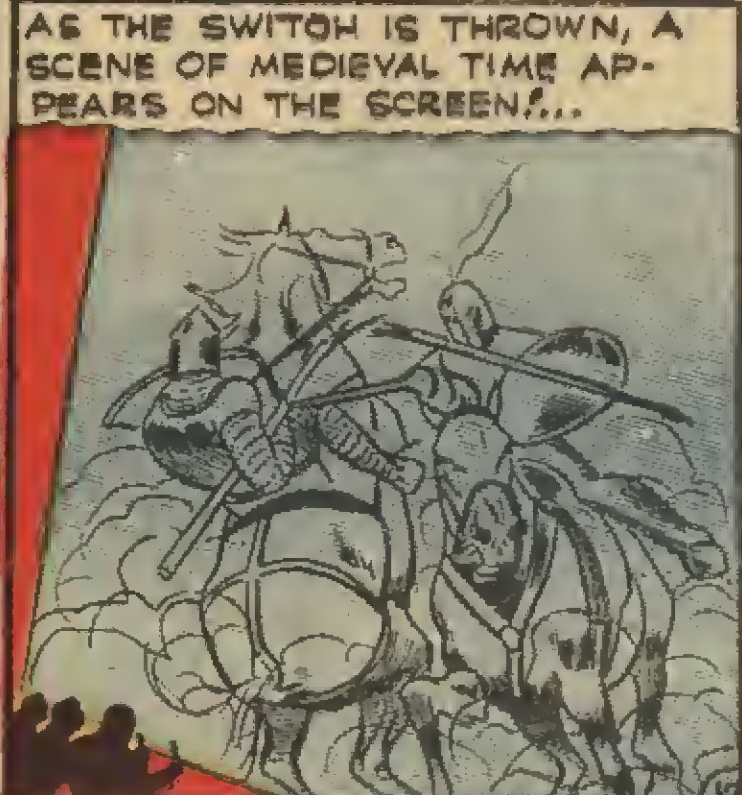
DAD WAS WORKING ON A TIME MACHINE... HE WENT AWAY TO CARRY ON HIS EXPERIMENT, HE MUST HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF TIME!



HMM.. THAT EXPLAINS THIS LOST WORLD AND THE PREHISTORIC MONSTERS!



WE MUST BE IN A WORLD OF A MILLION YEARS AGO... THESE SWITCHES! I'LL THROW THEM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

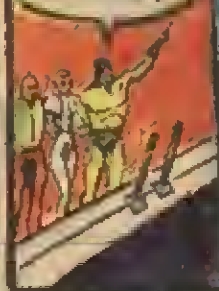


AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN, A SCENE OF MEDIEVAL TIME APPEARS ON THE SCREEN...

ANOTHER SWITCH-AND THE CONF-
QUEROR NAPOLEON IN ONE OF HIS
CAMPAIGNS...



THE ROCKET-
SHAPED TUBE
AND THESE
SWITCHES SET
APART FROM
THE OTHERS?
I WONDER IF
THEY ARE
MEANT TO
BRING US
BACK TO
MODERN
TIMES!



JUST THEN, A
STONE HAMMER
HURTLES
THROUGH
THE AIR,
AND...



DAVID! THE
MIST AGAIN!



I THOUGHT
I WAS DONE
FOR, EH?



THIS TIME I'LL
MAKE SURE
THE MOOD
NEVER IN-
TERFERES
WITH ME
AGAIN!



DAVID!
STOP HIM!

WHA...



YOU'LL
KILL THE
MOOD OVER
MY DEAD BODY!

I'M NOT GOING TO
BE A COWARD
ANYMORE!



Ooh!

YOU MISERABLE, SNIVELLING
WHELP! ATTACK ME, WILL YOU!



HIS STONE HAMMER
GONE, THE MIST DRAGS
THE HOOD OUTSIDE!



JUST THEN, THE EARTH
QUIVERS AND IS RENT APART
BY A VIOLENT QUAKE!



A YAWNING CHASM SUDDENLY
APPEARS UNDERFOOT AND...



THEN...

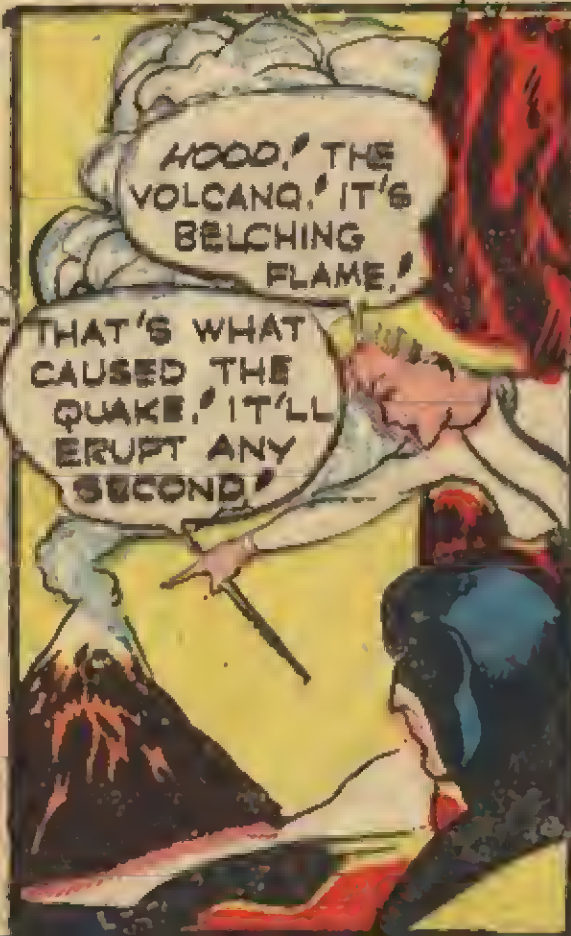
YES, THANKS TO YOU!
HOW IN THE WORLD
DID YOU MANAGE TO
PULL ME UP?

I...I...DON'T KNOW! I
WAS SO TERRIFIED AT
WHAT ALMOST HAPPEN-
ED TO YOU, I
JUST DID
IT!



HOOD! THE
VOLCANO! IT'S
BELCHING
FLAME!

THAT'S WHAT
CAUSED THE
QUAKE! IT'LL
ERUPT ANY
SECOND!



WILD PANIC SPREADS AMONG THE BEASTS AS THE EARTH TREMBLES AND HEAVENS MIGHTILY!



LORD! THE CHASM IS CLOSING! WHAT A FATE EVEN FOR THE MIST!

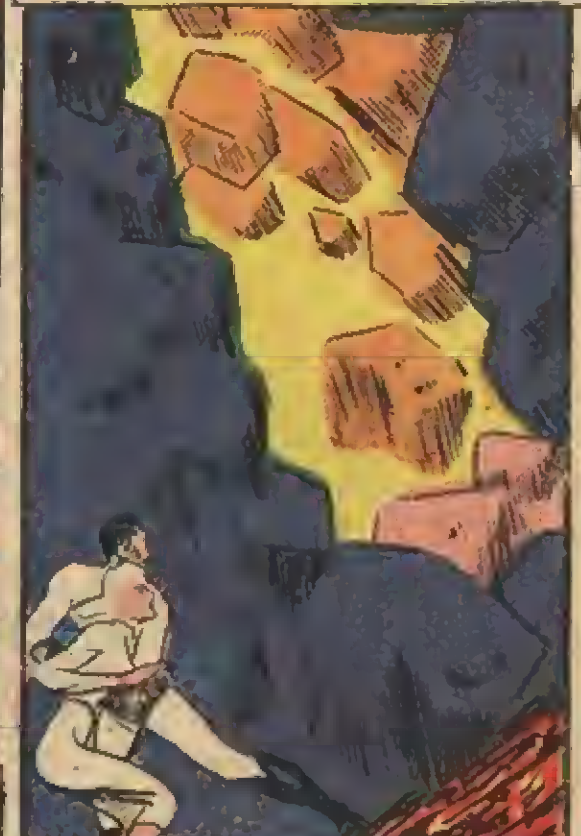


WHERE IS DAVID, BARBARA? IN THE CAVE! LET'S GO TO HIM!



BUT SUDDENLY, A TREMENDOUS UPHEAVAL, AND —

THEN THE VOLCANO ERUPTS WITH A MIGHTY ROAR...



AND A SEA OF BOILING LAVA PCURS OUT ENGULFING AND DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!...



THE CAVE ENTRANCE! IT'S BEEN SEALED UP!.. WE'VE GOT TO GET IN BEFORE THE LAVA GETS TO US! DAVID! DAVID! DIG FROM YOUR SIDE!

JUST THEN, DAVID COMES TO AND HEARS THE HOOO'S FRANTIC MESSAGE..



I HEAR YOU, HOOO! I'LL DIG!



TIGERISHLY, THE YOUNGSTER THROWS HIMSELF AT THE ROCKS CLOGGING THE ENTRANCE..

AND A DESPERATE RACE EN- SUES..A RACE AGAINST TIME AS THE MOLTEN LAVA COMES CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE HOOD AND BARBARA..



HOOD... THE LAVA IS LAPPING AT OUR FEET, IT'S BECOMING INTOLER- ABLY HOT!



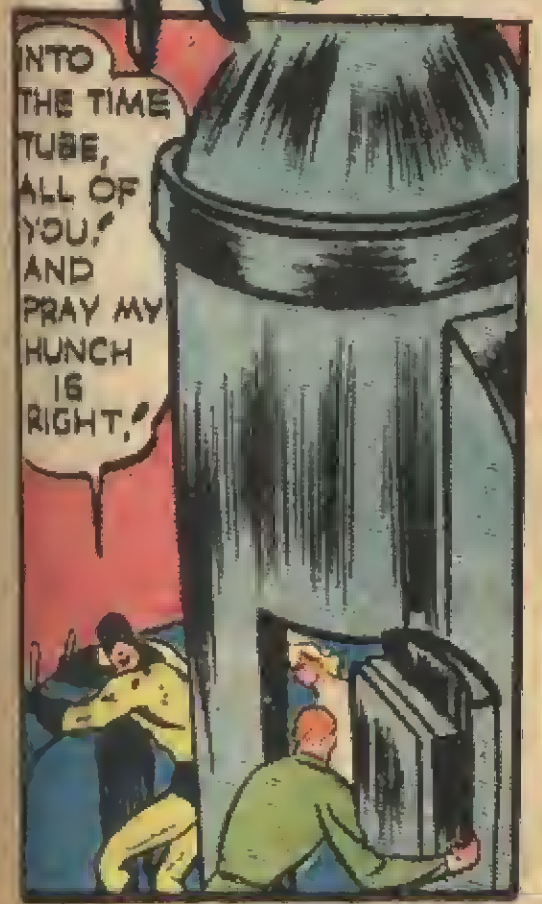
DAVID! DO YOU HEAR ME? ARE WE CLOSE TO YOU?



YOU SOUND VERY CLOSE!.. I THINK WE'VE JUST ABOUT BROKEN THROUGH!



AND THEN... SUCCESS!



INTO THE TIME TUBE, ALL OF YOU, AND PRAY MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!



THE HOOD THROWS THE TIME SWITCH, THEN HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE TIME TUBE!...



IF THIS DOESN'T TAKE US OUT OF THE LOST WORLD AND INTO MOD-ERN TIMES, WE'LL ALL BE DEAD IN A FEW MIN-UTES!

THE TIME-TUBE VIBRATES. HOOD. I... I FEEL AS
MIGHTILY AND THICK, FOG- THOUGH I'M
LIKE CLOUDS BEGIN TO FLOATING
ENVELOPE IT... IN SPACE!



SO DO I,
BARBARA!

WHEN THE VIBRATING CEASES...



HEAVENS! WE'RE
BACK IN THE LOST
MOUNTAINS-WHERE
WE STARTED!

YES!.. IT'S A WEIRD FEELING TO
THINK THAT IN THE SPACE OF
A FEW SECONDS, WE TRAVERSED
MILLIONS OF YEARS IN TIME!..
I GUESS THE TIME MACHINE
WAS DESTROYED ALONG WITH
EVERYTHING
ELSE!

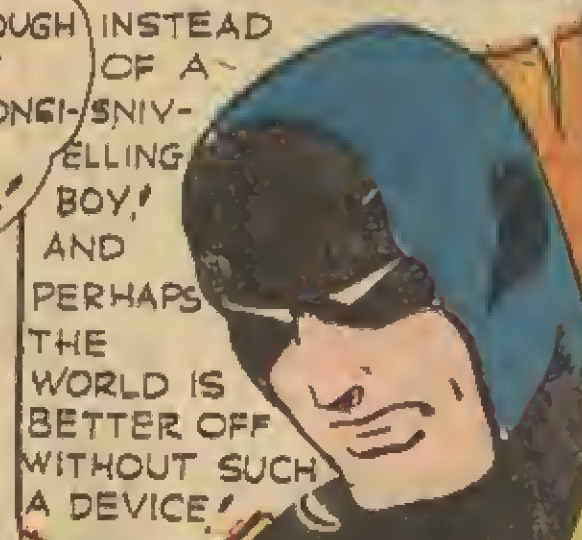


OUR TREASURE HUNT WAS
A DISMAL FAILURE-AND
MY FATHER'S GREAT WORK
WENT FOR NOTHING! I... I



FEEL AS THOUGH INSTEAD
I WERE OF A
RESPONSIBLE-
SNIV-
BLE,
HOOD!

NO DAVID! IT'S NOT ALTO
GETHER A FAILURE! YOUR
FATHER WOULD BE PROUD
TO SEE YOU NOW-A MAN

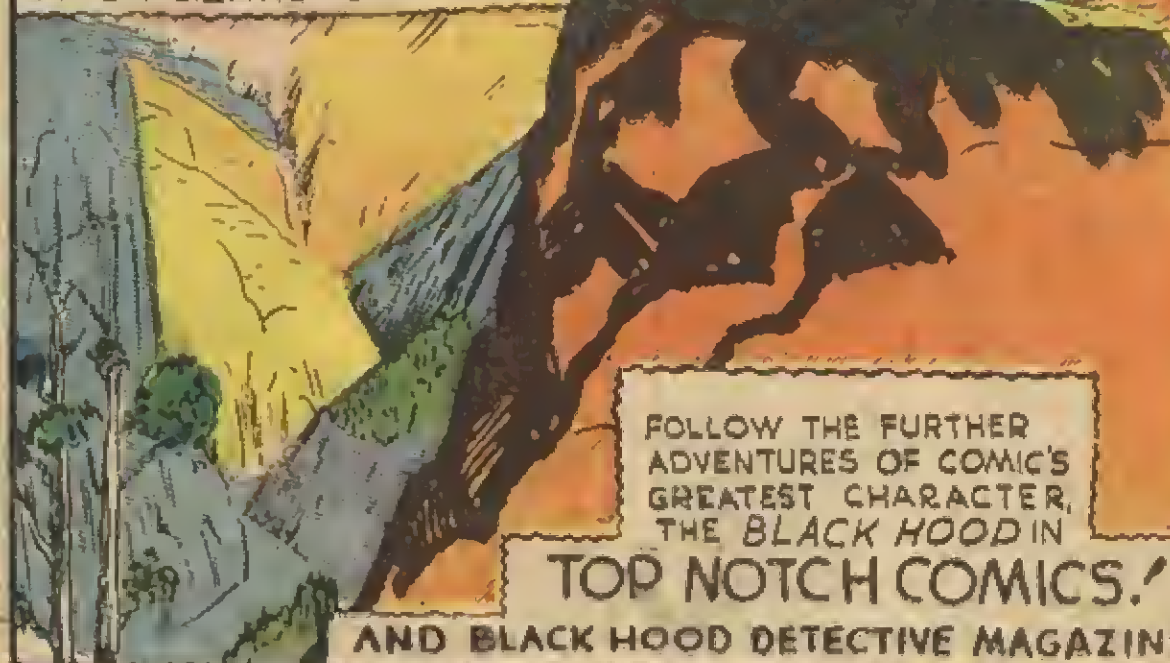


AND
PERHAPS
THE
WORLD IS
BETTER OFF
WITHOUT SUCH
A DEVICE!

BACK ACROSS THE DESERT,
THE THREE WEND THEIR
WAY....



THEN, AS THOUGH IN
DISBELIEF AT THEIR
WEIRD EXPERIENCE, TURN
AND CAST A LAST LOOK
AT LOST MOUNTAIN. BE-
FORE THEY PROCEED ON
TO CIVILIZATION....



FOLLOW THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES OF COMIC'S
GREATEST CHARACTER,
THE BLACK HOOD IN

TOP NOTCH COMICS!

AND BLACK HOOD DETECTIVE MAGAZINE

JEWELS OF DOOM

A BLACK HOOD STORY

The Hood dashed after the gray sedan and grabbed the spare tire as it started to pick up speed. He had seen two tough looking characters force a woman into this car and drive off with her. Something was wrong and he was going to find out what it was. The car sped out of the city limits at breakneck speed, with the Black Hood still clinging perilously to its rear. As they slowed down in the driveway of an old, dilapidated farmhouse, he jumped off unseen and ran into a nearby clump of bushes. The two thugs stepped out, leading the protesting woman into the house at the point of a gun.

Immediately after, the Hood, scanning about for another entrance, was soon silently ripping the boards off a small basement window. Once in the cellar, he proceeded stealthily up the stairs. On the upper floor he heard angry voices coming from a room across the hall. "Okay Joe, let's not waste any time on this twist - get the stuff out of her bag and then bump her off."

The Black Hood burst through the partly opened door and crashed into the room. The woman was sitting in a chair, surrounded by the two men who had brought her there, and one other, slicker, smoother looking individual. The Hood leaped, lashed out furiously at the gunman and sent him sprawling. The other two jumped on the Hood and a free-for-all followed. Furiously the Hood fought against his three opponents. A stiff jolt sent one of them kicking, and now there were only two left. Cat-like, the Hood evaded their blows, swung a crushing fist, once, twice, and one thug began bouncing. The Hood was upon the third with a flying leap. It was a short moment's work to subdue him.

He quickly revived the woman, who had fainted. "Just what was their game?" he queried. "You aren't a rich heiress they wanted to kidnap for ransom, are you?" "Heavens no", she replied. She opened her purse and took out a jeweled dog collar. "They tried to get this. But I don't know why they had to go to such extremes. It has no value. Our dog, of whom I was extremely fond, has just died of poisoning, aboard ship, and I was bringing this collar home with me as a keepsake. It was made up of imitation jewels. I simply can't see why they were so anxious to get it."

The Hood took the collar and examined it carefully, his eyes glinted. "Great Joe," he breathed, "this is no imitation. This dog collar contains some of the finest rubies I have ever seen. No wonder they wanted to get hold of it." These men are evidently part of a band of smugglers, and somehow they managed to switch this collar for the one your dog was wearing, before you boarded the ship in Argentina, and it seems that they tried desperately to get them back, even to the point of poisoning your dog. When they failed they determined to grab you and do away with you after they had gotten the jewels. It's a lucky thing for you that I happened to be down at the pier watching the boat come in, or you might have joined your dog."

THE BLACK HOOD, MAN OF MYSTERY, BATTLES SCORPIO, THE ASTROLOGER OF DEATH. IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *TOP NOTCH* *COMICS*.

HERE'S A YARN THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND
ON END, BUT DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, GET YOUR COPY
NOW; AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS BIZARRE MYSTERY "**BLOOD
ON THE STARS**".



JUSTICE

GROUP OF ARCHAEOLOGISTS ARE EXPLORING AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TEMPLE... TWO OF THEM ENTER A SEALED ROOM AND THEN THEIR EYES FALL UPON THE MOST PRICELESS BOOK IN THE WORLD... THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY... BUT SUDDENLY ONE OF THE MEN WHIPS OUT A KNIFE, AND—

FORD! DON'T! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MAN! PUT DOWN THAT KNIFE! YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR HEAD!!

by
S. COOPER

OUT OF MY HEAD, AM I? HEH! NOT WHEN THIS BOOK IS AT STAKE!

THIS IS IT! THE BLACK BOOK OF SORCERY! WITH ITS POWERS, I CAN ACCOMPLISH MIRACLES!

STORY
BY
JOE
BLAIR



DID YOU HEAR THAT SCREAM? WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

IN THERE. WHERE FORD AND BAKER ARE! COME ON!



FORD! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE? WE HEARD SOMEBODY YELL FOR HELP!



BAKER! DEAD!

STABBED, TOO!

FORD RECITES A CHANT FROM THE BOOK

TO KILL MY ENEMIES IN THIS ROOM - TO SUMMON THE MUMMIES FROM THE TOMB, KILL EACH AND EVERYONE, AND THEN - GO BACK TO YOUR TOMBS AGAIN!



WELL, FORD! WHAT ABOUT IT? YOU KILLED BAKER, DIDN'T YOU?

STAY AWAY FROM ME! I WARN YOU! YOU'LL REGRET IT!



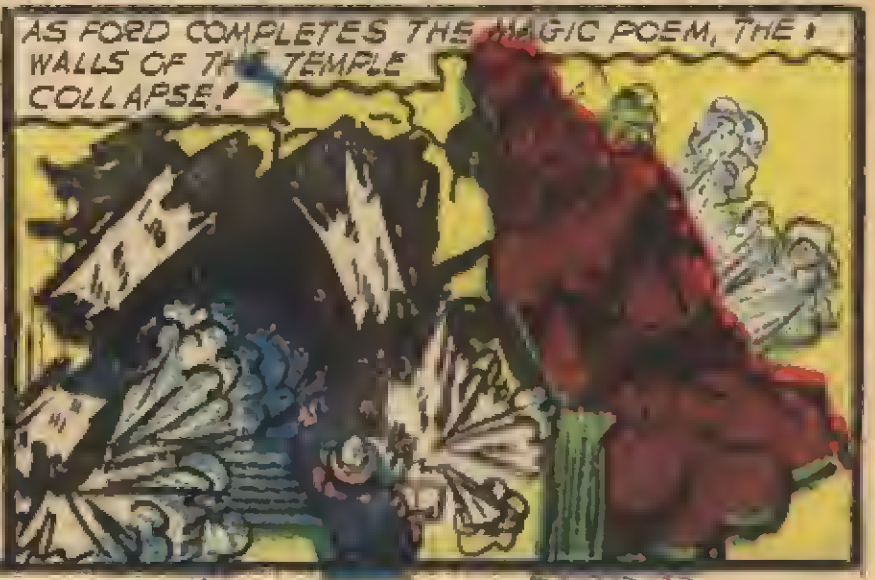
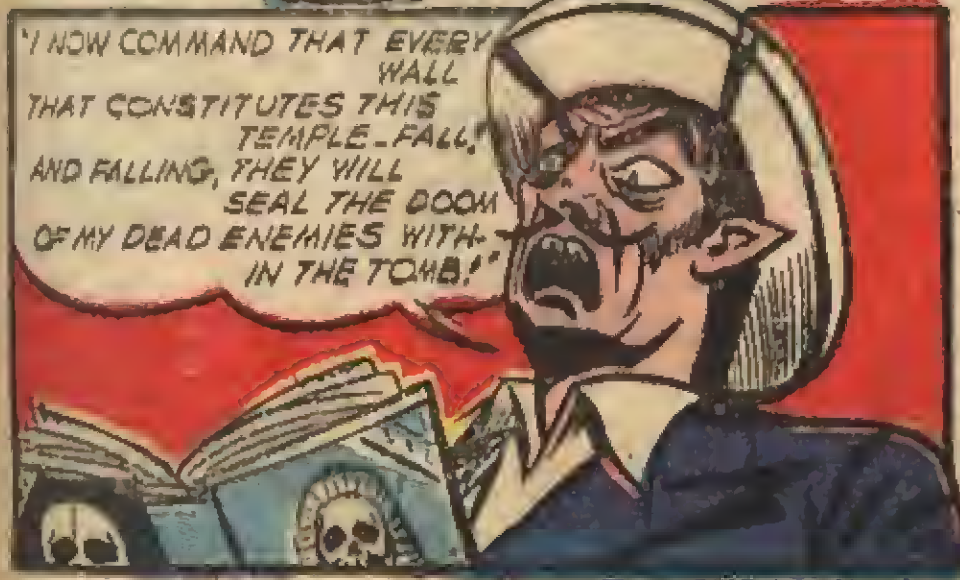
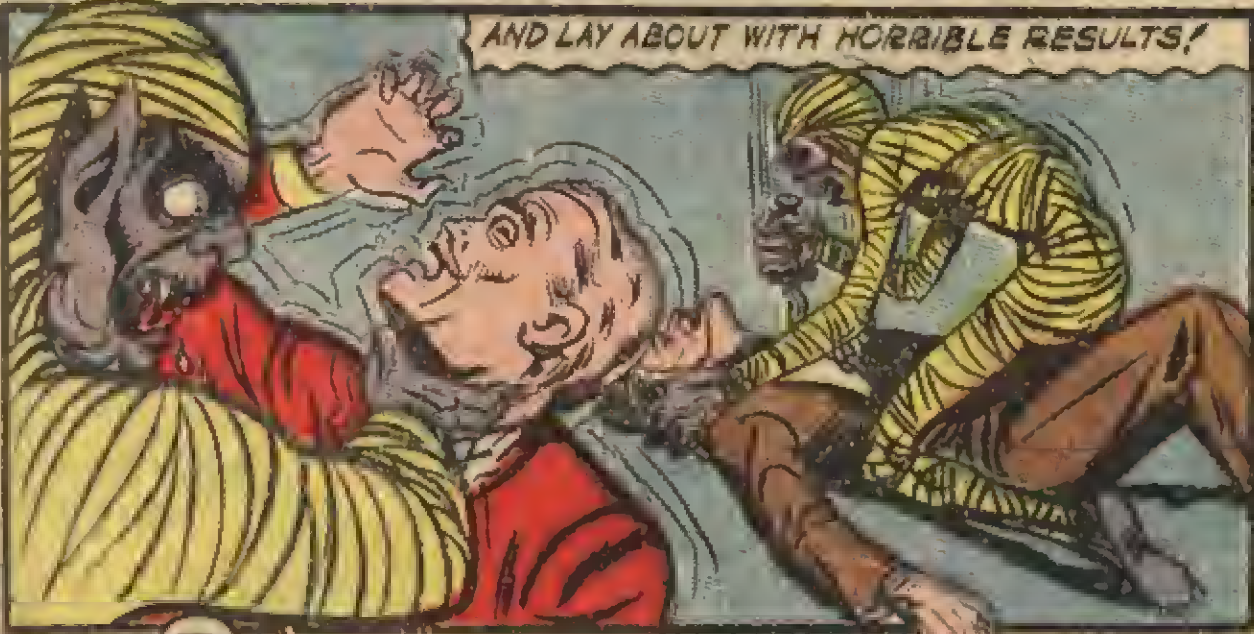
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE A MURDERER, MEN! LET'S DO IT!

YOU'LL DO NOTHING! LISTEN!



MOTHER OF HEAVEN! LOOK! THE MUMMIES!

THEY'RE CLIMBING OUT OF THEIR COFFINS!



DAYS LATER... THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY IN THE U.S...

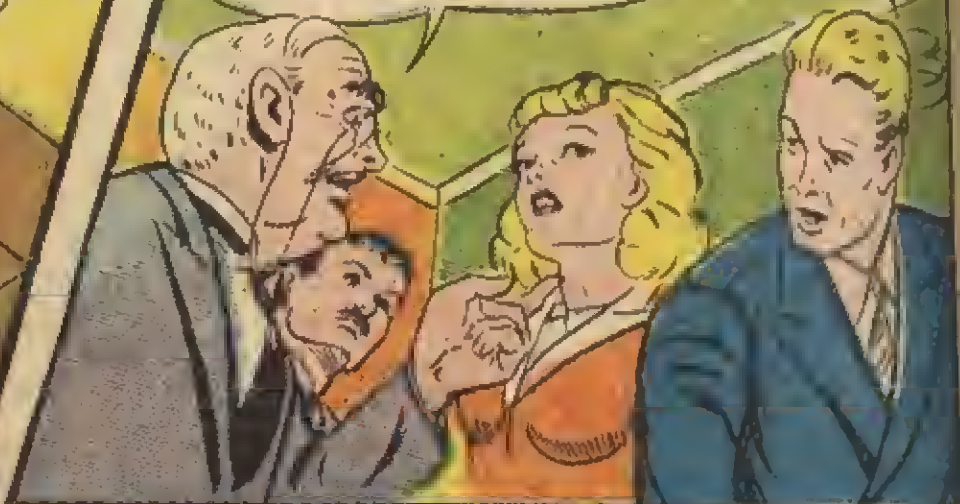
BUT IF EVERYONE IN THAT EXPEDITION IS SAFE WHY HAVEN'T WE HAD WORD FROM THEM?

YOU'RE UNNECESSARILY AROUSED, MR. JUSTICE! THE EXPEDITION THE CITY FINANCED IS PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF ITSELF!



IT'S TRUE WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THEM - BUT UNLESS YOU KNOW SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW - WHY SHOULD YOU SUDDENLY FEEL THAT THE ARCHAEOLOGISTS HAVE MET WITH SOME ACCIDENT?

I - I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL! I ONLY HAVE A-A HUNCH... NOTHING MORE!



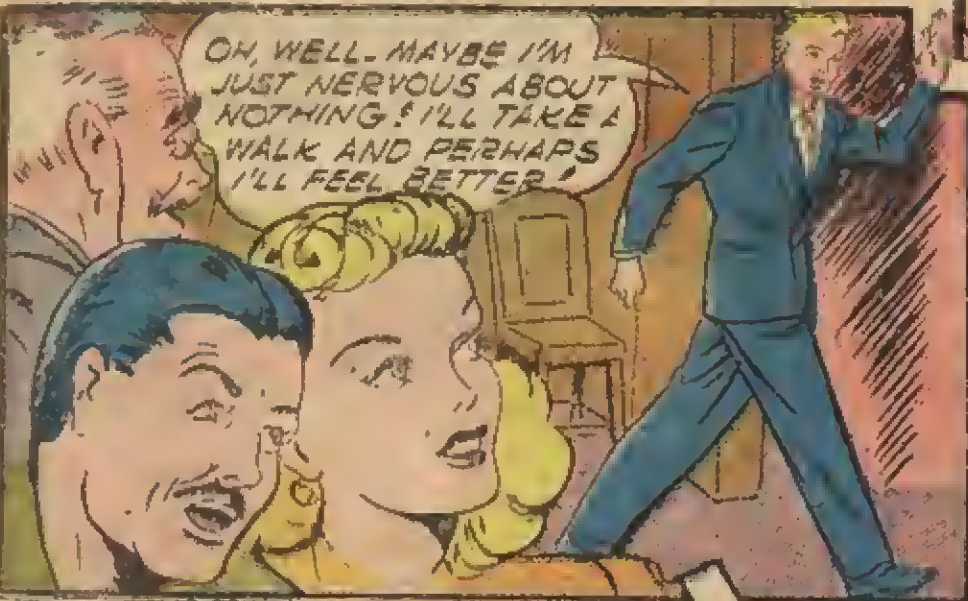
ANCIENT EGYPT IS FULL OF UNKNOWN LORE! ALMOST ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN THERE - THINGS BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!



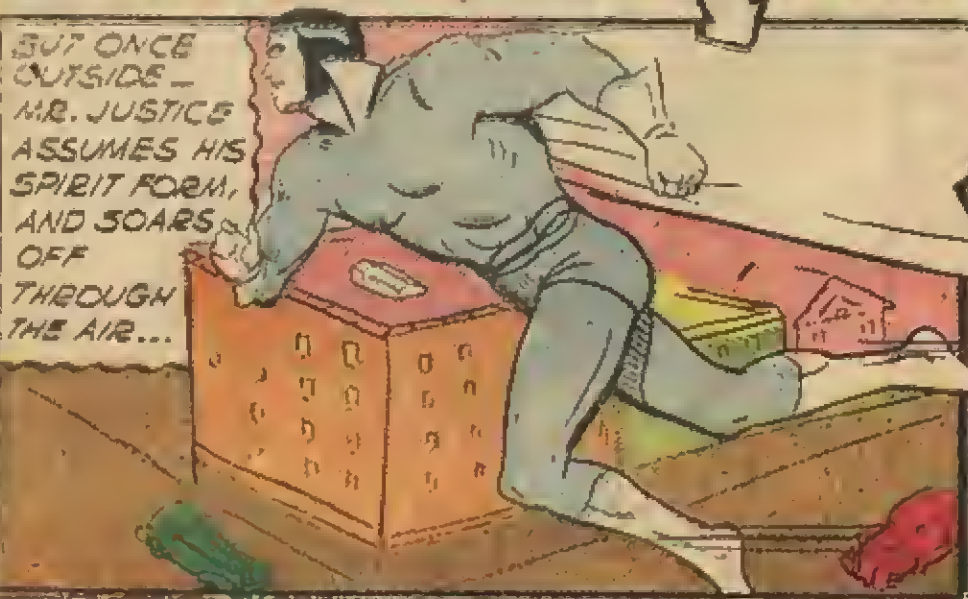
AND IT'S MY BELIEF THAT JUST SOME SUCH WEIRD CALAMITY HAS BEFALLEN OUR SCIENTISTS. I CAN'T SAY WHY OR WHAT - BUT I FEEL IT! I FEEL THE PRESENCE OF SOMETHING HORRIBLE AND DANGEROUS!



OH, WELL - MAYBE I'M JUST NERVOUS ABOUT NOTHING! I'LL TAKE A WALK AND PERHAPS I'LL FEEL BETTER!



BUT ONCE OUTSIDE - MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS SPIRIT FORM, AND SOARS OFF THROUGH THE AIR...



I'M GOING TO EGYPT AND EITHER PROVE OR DIS-PROVE MY THEORY!





FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE ROYAL WRAITH ARRIVES IN EGYPT.....



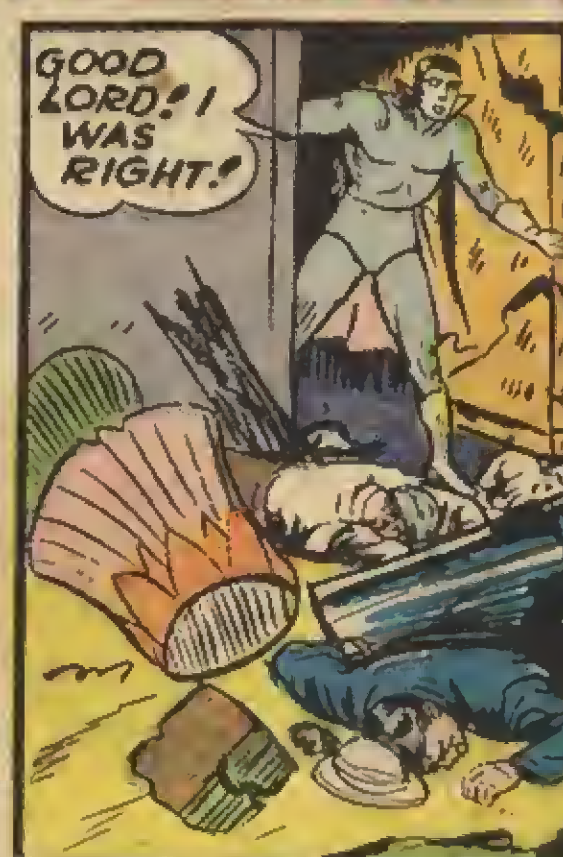
AND DESCENDS TO EARTH!



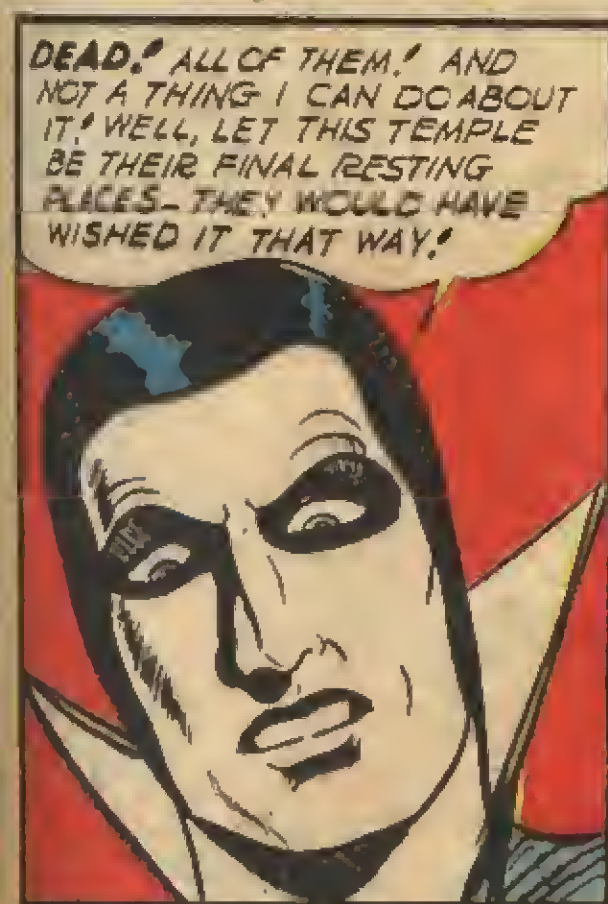
HM?.. SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED! THAT TEMPLE HAS COLLAPSED- AND IF ANYONE WAS IN THERE AT THE TIME- THERE COULD BE NO ESCAPE!



MR. JUSTICE SEEMS TO DIS-INTEGRATE INTO AN ECTOPLASMIC FIGURE- AND ENTERS THE TEMPLE!



GOOD LORD! I WAS RIGHT!



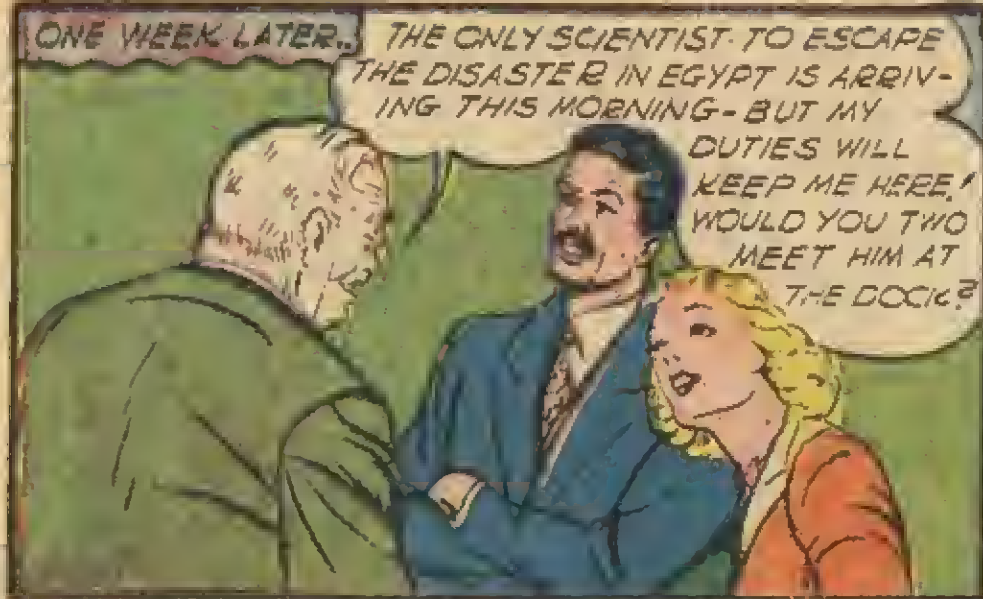
DEAD! ALL OF THEM! AND NOT A THING I CAN DO ABOUT IT! WELL, LET THIS TEMPLE BE THEIR FINAL RESTING PLACES- THEY WOULD HAVE WISHED IT THAT WAY!



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE LEAVES THE TEMPLE OF DEATH.



..AND STREAKS INTO THE HEAVENS ONCE AGAIN...



THAT NIGHT..IN FORD'S QUARTER
AH! THIS IS WHERE I MAKE
MY FIRST FORTUNE! I SHALL
BRING BACK THE GHOST OF
JOHN GRANT- THE
MILLIONAIRE'S SON
WHO WAS KILLED IN
A CAR ACCIDENT!



I COMMAND THAT JOHN
GRANT'S GHOST- THE ONE
SON HE LOVED THE MOST-
SHALL TO THIS EARTH RE-
TURN TO PREY UPON
HIS FATHER- AND
MAKE HIM PAY!



AS FORD COMPLETES HIS
INCANTATION, THE GHOST
OF JOHN GRANT RISES
FROM HIS GRAVE!



I HAVE HEARD YOUR CALL,
MASTER! I SHALL RETURN
TO MY
HOME!



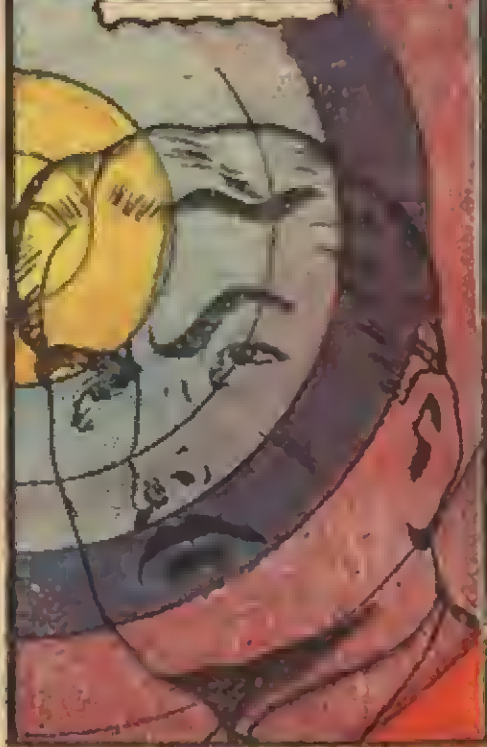
I WILL FORCE MY FATHER TO GIVE
ME A HUGE SUM OF MONEY- WHICH I
SHALL GIVE TO YOU- IN RETURN FOR
LETTING ME GO BACK TO MY GRAVE
TO REST!



IN THE GRANT MANSION... I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEEL-
ING- AS IF- AS IF SOMETHING
HORRIBLE IS HANGING OVER
US ALL!



BUT MR. JUSTICE, TOO,
SENSES THE PRESENCE
IN THE MORTAL WORLD
OF AN IMMORTAL THING
OF EVIL...



AND A MOMENT
LATER, THE ROYAL
WRAITH RACES
THROUGH THE
CITY TOWARDS
THE GRANT
RESIDENCE!



THE GHOST OF JOHN GRANT KNOCKS LUSTILY ON THE DOOR OF HIS FATHER'S HOME...



LISTEN! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!

JUST RELAX, YOU TWO! THE BUTLER WILL TAKE CARE OF ANY UNWELCOME CALLERS!



I WANT TO SEE MY FATHER!



HELP!

THE GHOST BURSTS INTO THE ROOM...

MONEY! MONEY! GIVE ME MONEY!

GOOD KIND HEAVEN! IT'S - IT'S THE DECAYED CORPSE OF MY OWN SON!



HELP!

MR. JUSTICE IS ATTRACTED TO THE GRANT MANSION...



WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S PROWLING THE EARTH IS RIGHT HERE!

SOMEONE IS SCREAMING FOR HELP!

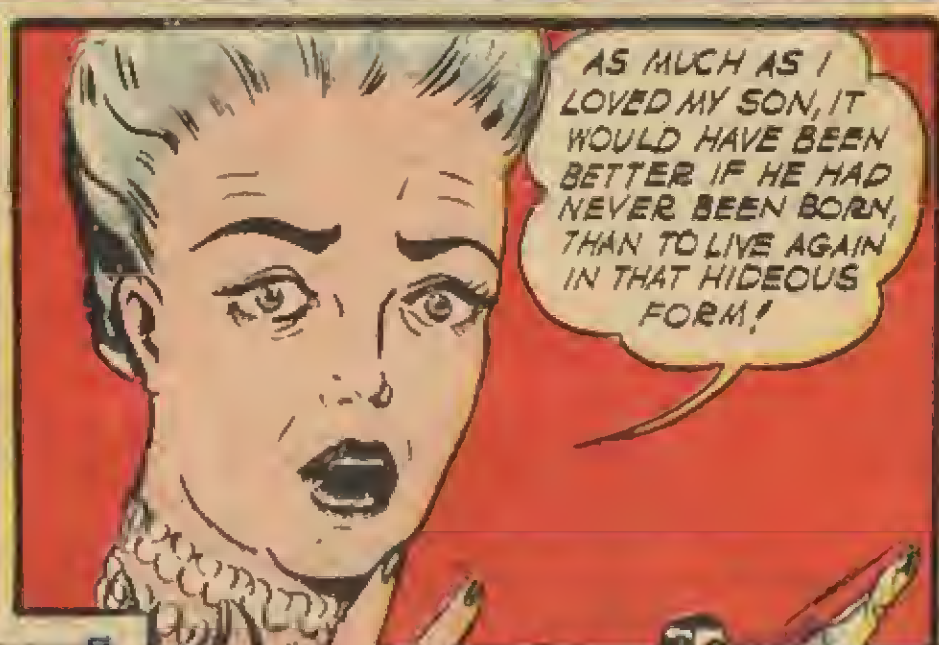
HELP!



YOU THINK OF UNSPEAKABLE EVIL - GET OUT! LEAVE US ALONE!

MONEY! GIVE ME MONEY OR I'LL KILL YOU ALL!

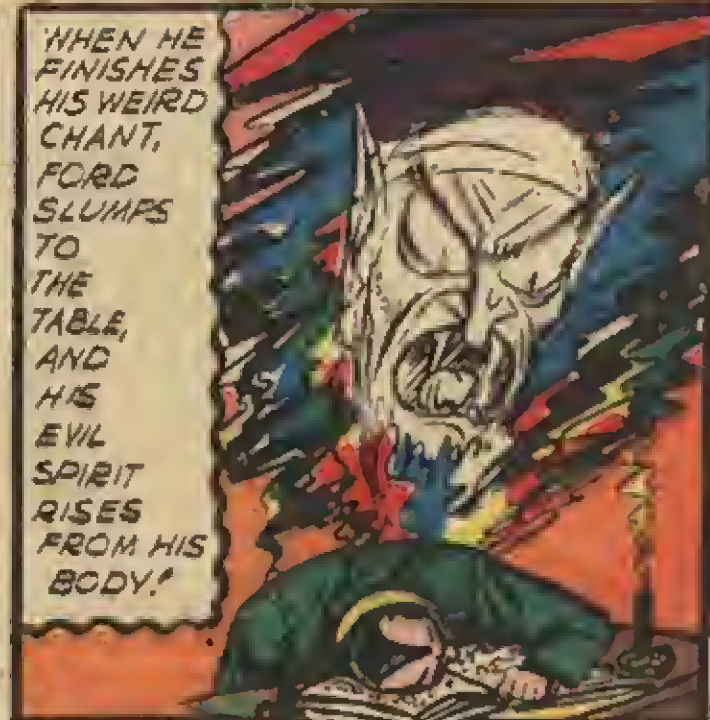




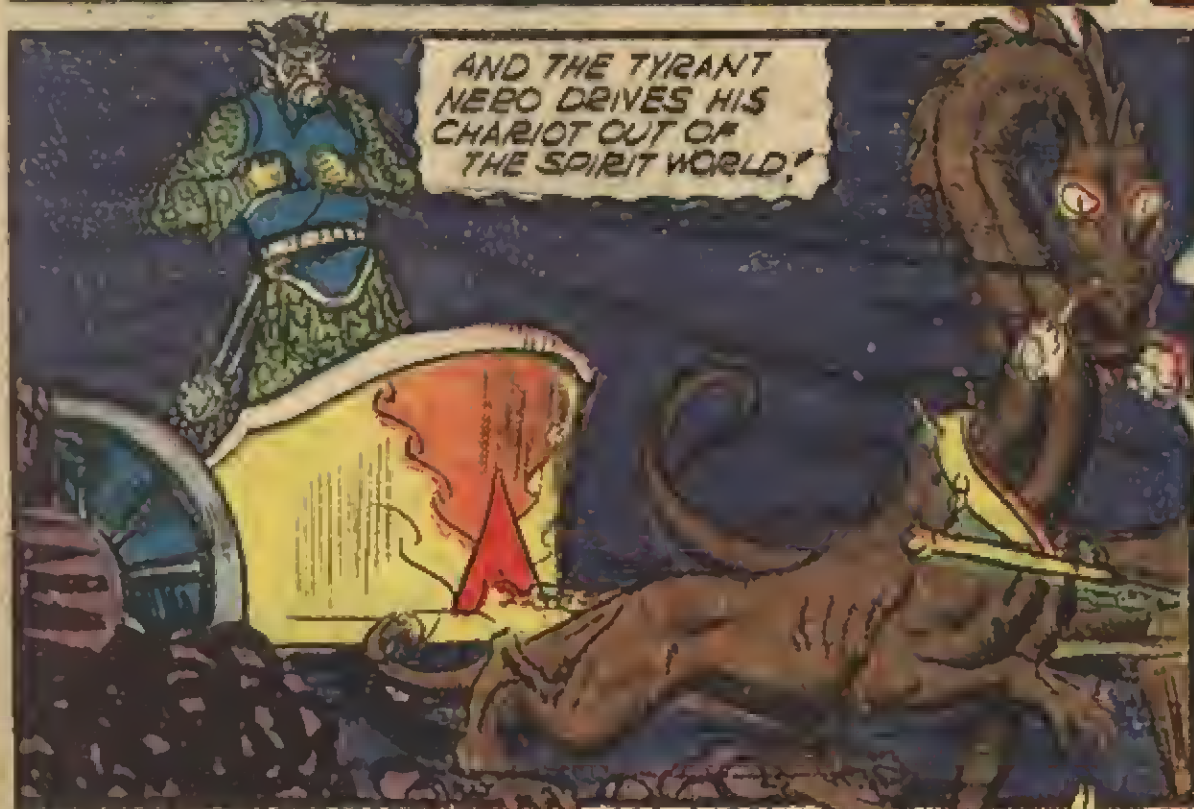




UP INTO SPACE I WISH
TO ROAM—
SO LET MY BODY
LEAVE ITS HOME
TO MEET WITH
NERO IN THE SKY.
THAT TOGETHER,
ALL WHO OP-
POSE OUR
RULE SHALL
DIE!



WHEN HE
FINISHES
HIS WEIRD
CHANT,
FORD
SLUMPS
TO
THE
TABLE,
AND
HIS
EVIL
SPIRIT
RISES
FROM HIS
BODY!



AND THE TYRANT
NERO DRIVES HIS
CHARIOT OUT OF
THE SPIRIT WORLD!



HERE I SHALL AWAIT THE ONE
WHO LIBERATED ME FROM THE
SPIRIT WORLD!



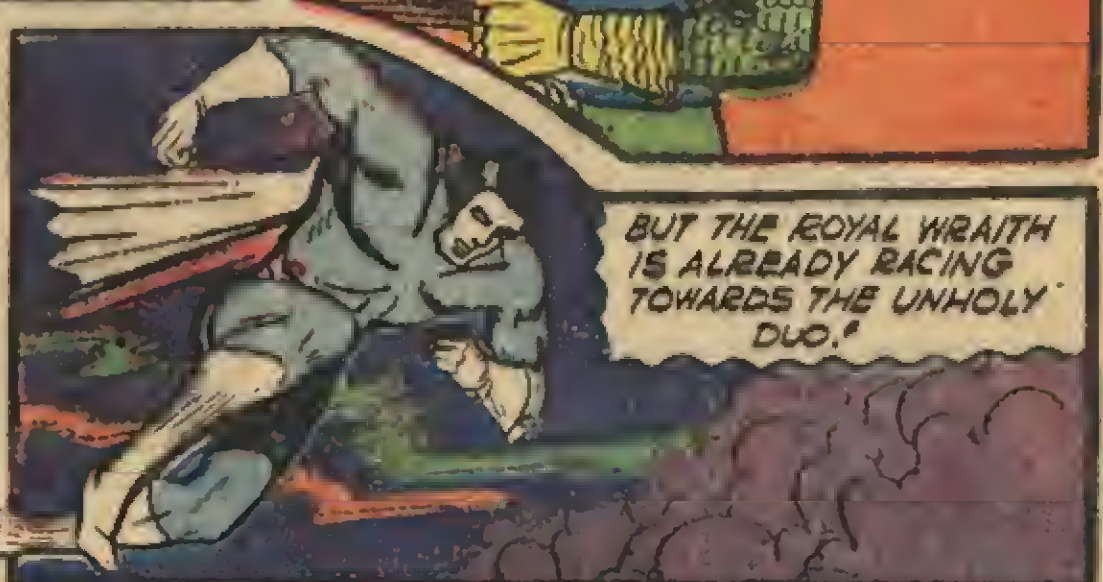
THE EVIL SOUL OF
FORD RISES INTO
ETHEREAL SPACE...



HERE HE
COMES NOW,
AND AN EVIL
THING HE IS. HE
SHALL MAKE A
WORTHY COM-
PANION FOR
ME!



GET INTO MY CHARIOT! ALL WE
NEED DO TO MAKE OURSELVES IM-
MORTAL AND RULE THE WORLD FOR-
EVER, IS TO REACH THE
IMMUNITY VACU-
UM AT THE EDGE
OF INFINITY! AFTER
THAT NOTHING
CAN HARM US!



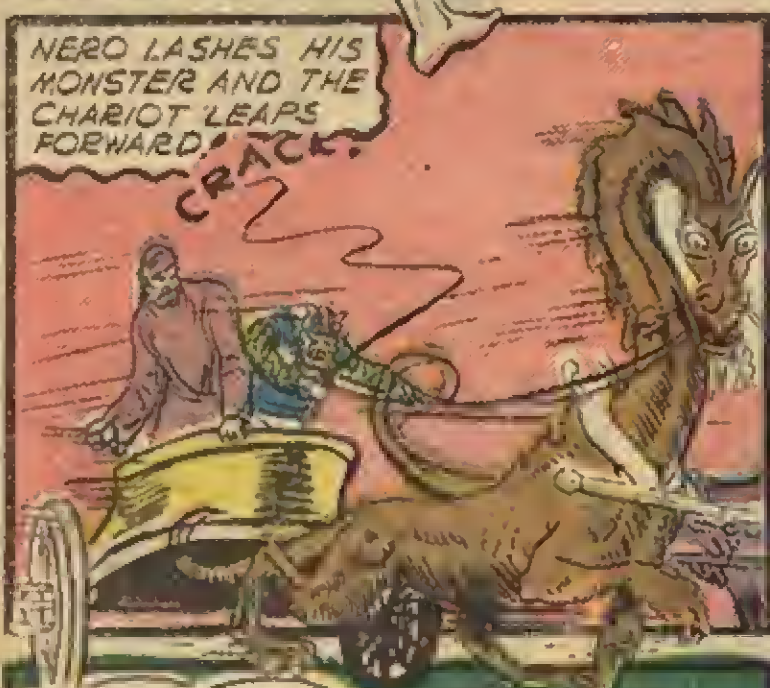
BUT THE ROYAL WRAITH
IS ALREADY RACING
TOWARDS THE UNHOLY
DUO!



HURRY! HERE COMES ONE WHO WOULD OPPOSE US!



DRIVE! DRIVE! WE MUST NOT LET HIM OVERTAKE US! IF HE DOES, I AM FOREVER DEAD UPON THE EARTH—AND IN THE SPIRIT WORLD AS WELL!



NERO LASHES HIS MONSTER AND THE CHARIOT LEAPS FORWARD.

CRACK!



WITH THE ROYAL WRAITH IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

I CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!



HA! NOTHING CAN CATCH US NOW! WE ARE NEARLY THERE!

GOOD! GOOD! THE SPIRIT IS FAR BEHIND!



MR. JUSTICE, REALIZING HE IS OUTRACED, GRASPS UP A BOLT OF LIGHTNING—



AND HURLS IT WITH ALL HIS MIGHT!



THE MONSTER COMES TO A HALT, AS THE LIGHTNING CRASHES ABOUT HIM!

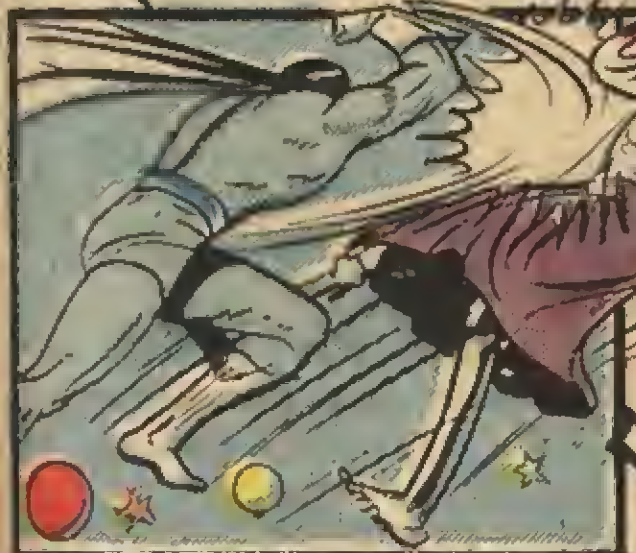
THOUGHT YOU GOT AWAY, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE YOU DO IT - IF YOU CAN!



REALIZING THAT THE FATE OF HUMANITY DEPENDS ON THE OUTCOME OF HIS BATTLE, MR. JUSTICE LAYS ABOUT HIM WITH A FURIOUS FUSILADE OF BLOWS!

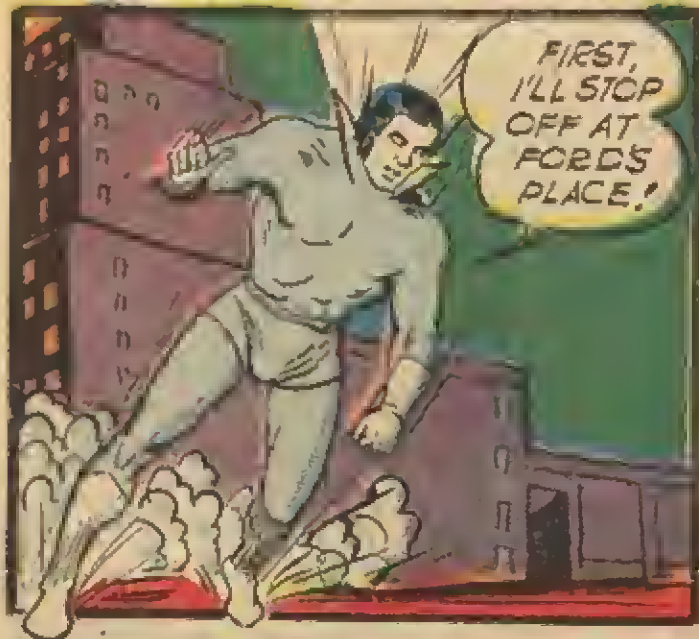


AND HURLS THE THING OF HORROR BACK INTO THE DEPTHS OF ETERNAL NOTHINGNESS - FROM WHICH THEY NEVER AGAIN CAN EMERGE!



NOW TO RETURN TO EARTH AND WIND UP THIS HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE!





FIRST,
I'LL STOP
OFF AT
FORD'S
PLACE!



FORD IS DEAD, ALL RIGHT!
HIS SOUL IS GONE
FOREVER!



AND HERE IS THE BLACK
BOOK OF SORCERY. NO-
BODY MUST EVER AGAIN
USE ITS CONTENTS TO
CREATE FORCES OF EVIL!
AH - HERE IS A WAY TO
DESTROY
IT!



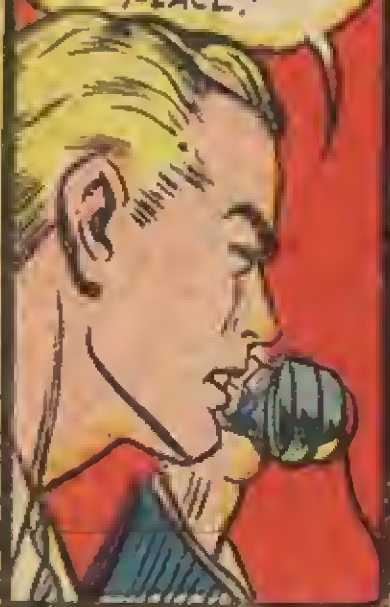
I COMMAND THESE INCANTATIONS -
MAGIC PHRASES THAT STIRRED NATIONS -
EVIL THOUGHTS FROM PAST AGES -
SHALL VANISH FOREVER FROM
THESE PAGES!



WHEN MR. JUSTICE HAS
FINISHED RECITING THE
CHANT - THE MAGIC WORDS
DISAPPEAR FROM THE
BOOK - LEAVING THE
PAGES PERFECTLY
BLANK!



HELLO, 'OPERATOR!
GIVE ME THE POLICE!
AND AFTER THAT
CALL MAYOR CLARK
AND THE D.A. AND
TELL THEM ALL TO
COME TO FORD'S
PLACE!



JUST DIED IN
HIS SLEEP, EH
SERGEANT?



HE DID THAT!
POOR FEL -
LOW PROBAB-
LY HAD A
HEART AT-
TACK!

WHAT IN
HECK IS THIS
BOOK DOING
HERE?
THERE ISN'T
A SINGLE WORD
IN IT! MOST
PECULIAR THING
I EVER SAW!



IT WAS THE MOST PECULIAR
THING FORD EVER SAW, TOO!
AND THAT'S THE REASON
HE DIED! THERE IS MORE
TO THAT BOOK THAN MEETS
THE EYE - BUT IT IS BETTER
JUST TO FORGET
ALL ABOUT
IT!



MR. JUSTICE BATTLES THE
EVIL EYE - IN THE CURRENT
ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON**
COMICS - ON SALE AT YOUR
NEWSSTANDS!!

CAPTAIN FLAG vs. THE BOTANIST OF DEATH

MR. JUSTICE vs. THE EVIL EYE

HERE'S A COMBINATION THAT PACKS MORE THRILLS PER MINUTE,
MORE ACTION PER PAGE, MORE RED-BLOODED READING PLEASURE
PER THIN DIME THAN ANY OTHER COMIC MAGAZINE YOU'LL EVER BUY.

AND THEN THERE'S **RANGA TANG** WITH **RICHY, THE WONDER BOY**
AND **HY SPEED** IN THE SPINE CHILLING "THE SANDS DRIP BLOOD"

NEED WE SAY ANYMORE FOR THE DEC. ISSUE OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS



Sergeant Boyle

BY
HUBBELL



YOU
HEARD
ME,
STUPID!

YEAH?...
YOU AND
WHAT TEN
OTHER
GUYS?

LOOK!
GERMAN TANKS
TO THE SOUTH!
IT'S AN ATTACK!
THAT'S THE THIRD
THIS WEEK!

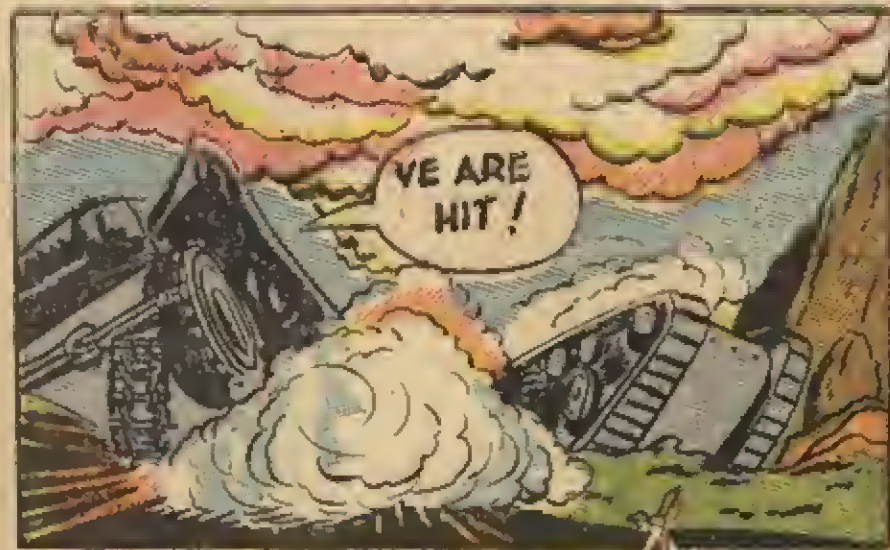
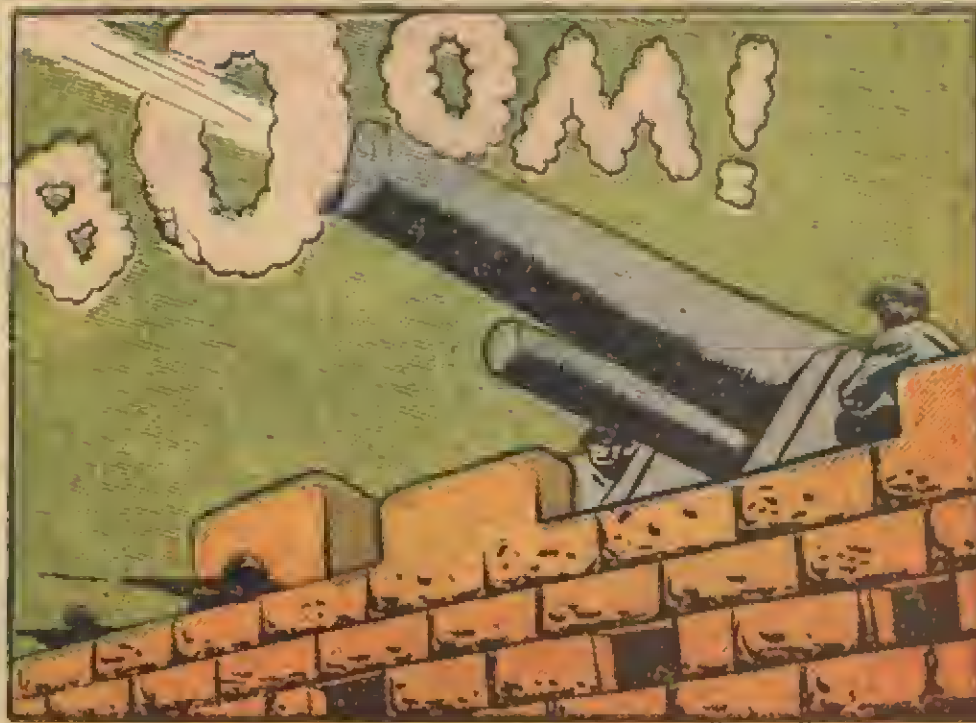
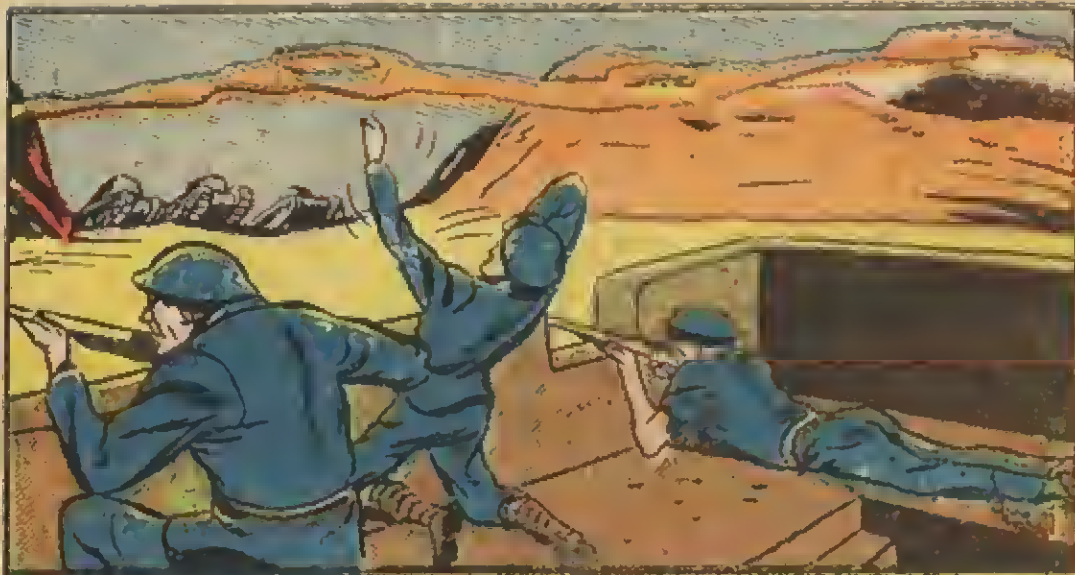
WHERE
DID THEY
COME
FROM?

ONLY THE DOGGED RESISTANCE
OF THE SMALL BRITISH OUTPOSTS
GUARD THE EASTERN EMPIRE FROM
THE CONTINUED ASSAULTS OF THE
GERMAN FORCES. AT ONE OF THE
MOST STRATEGIC OF THESE PORTS,
A SHELL WHISTLES SUDDENLY
THROUGH THE AIR, AND.....

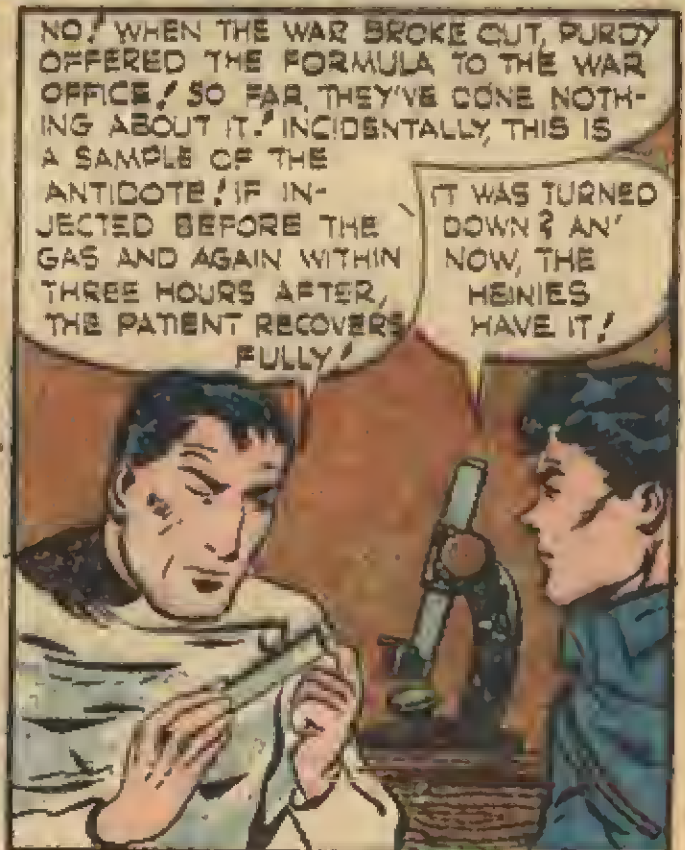
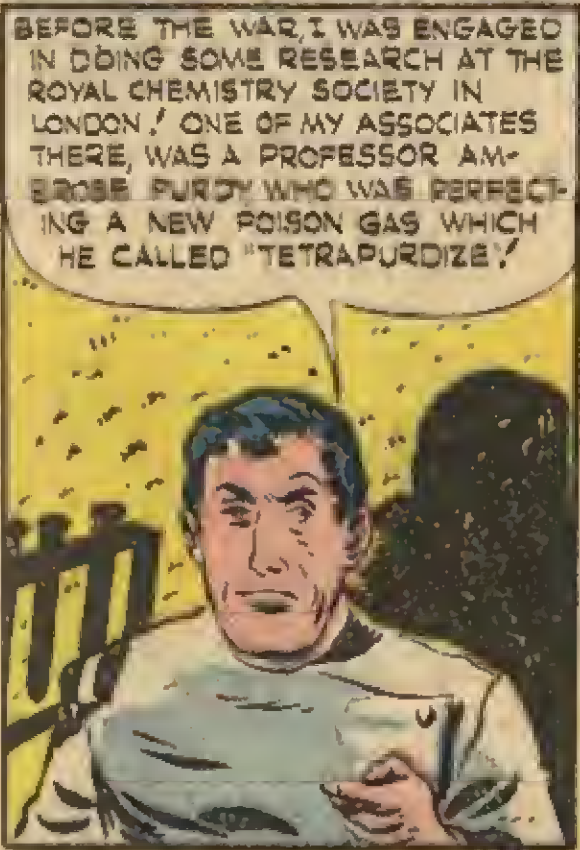
YOUR MOVE, COLONEL...
HEY, LISTEN, SOUNDS
LIKE WE'RE BEING
ATTACKED!

WHAT...AGAIN?
THIS IS TERRIBLE, BOYLE,
TERRIBLE. I COULD
HAVE CHECKMATED
YOU IN ANOTHER
FOUR MOVES!

WE'LL FINISH OUR
GAME LATER, COLONEL!
MEANWHILE LET'S
SEE WHAT'S UP!









AW SARGE YOU BUSTED IT! GOSH!

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THE WAY THIS WAR IS BEING MISMANAGED!

?

CRASH



WHY, SERGEANT...

SHUT UP! I'M TALKING! WHAT'S THE USE OF SWEATING, BLEEDING AND DYING, IF THE HIGHER-UPS STAB US IN THE BACK BY SELLING OUT TO THE NAZIS TO FILL THEIR OWN POCKETS! WHY, OUR MEN HERE AREN'T EVEN EQUIPPED WITH GAS MASKS!

BOYLE! BOYLE! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?



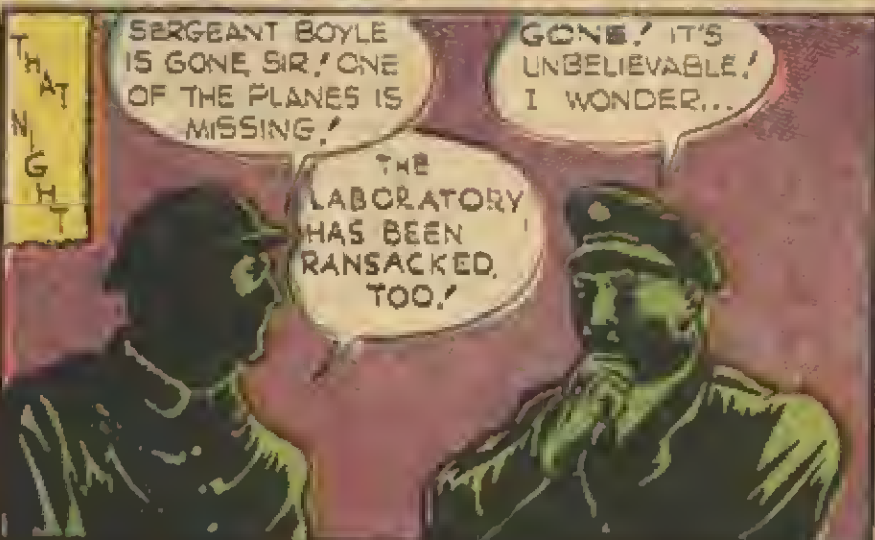
NOW, HOLD ON, SERGEANT! THAT'S NOT THE PROPER ATTITUDE! YOU KNOW WE'RE EXPECTING NEW EQUIPMENT ANY DAY NOW!

YEAH? WELL, YOU GUYS WAIT AROUND IF YOU LIKE! I'M SICK OF BEING THE GOAT!



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM, SIR? DO YOU WANT HIM PUT INTO THE LOCK-UP 'TILL HE COOLS OFF?

NO! I'D BET MY LIFE ON SERGEANT BOYLE! HE'S FOUGHT LIKE A ONE-MAN ARMY SINCE THE WAR STARTED!



THAT NIGHT

SERGEANT BOYLE IS GONE, SIR! ONE OF THE PLANES IS MISSING!

GONE! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! I WONDER...

THE LABORATORY HAS BEEN RANSACKED, TOO!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A BRITISH PURSUIT PLANE DRONES OVER GERMANY.....

GETTING AWAY WAS A CINCH, BUT CONVINCING THE HEINIES MAY NOT BE SO EASY!



THOSE LIGHTS SHOULD BE DACHAU! I'LL CUT THE MOTOR AND SET HER DOWN!



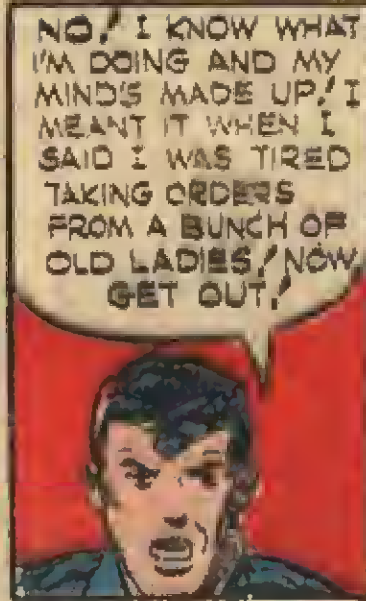
NOSE DOWN, YOU OLD CRATE, HERE WE GO... OOF! WHAT IN TH...

UGH! HELLO, SARGE!



TWERP, I THOUGHT I WAS MAKIN' THIS FLIGHT ALONE! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, AN' WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN YOUR PAJAMAS?

I WAS PULLIN' DOWN THE BLIND TO TAKE A NAP AN' SAW YOU GOIN' OVER TO THE HANGAR! C'MON SARGE, LET'S GO BACK!



NO, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING AND MY MIND'S MADE UP! I MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I WAS TIRED TAKING ORDERS FROM A BUNCH OF OLD LADIES! NOW GET OUT!



NO...WAIT! I SUPPOSE IT'S UP TO ME TO GET YOU OUT SAFELY! GO OVER TO THE VILLAGE AND HIDE TILL I THINK OF SOMETHING...AND STOP THAT BLUBBERING!

I..C..CAN'T HELP IT, SARGE! AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER..



SOB

SOB

SNIFF

TO DACHAU

I HATED TO TALK TO TWERP LIKE THAT, BUT IF HE HUNG AROUND, HE'D ONLY GUM UP THE WORKS! NOW, TO CONCEAL THE PLANE!



NOT A BAD JOB, BOYLE! AN' TWERP'S GONE...SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF I REMEMBER, MY MAPS, THE PRISON'S JUST A STONE'S THROW FROM HERE!



HIYA, FRITZIE! I'M SERGEANT BOYLE! TAKE ME TO YOUR BOSS!

HA, HA, HA, DOT'S A GOOD VUN! GO AWAY!



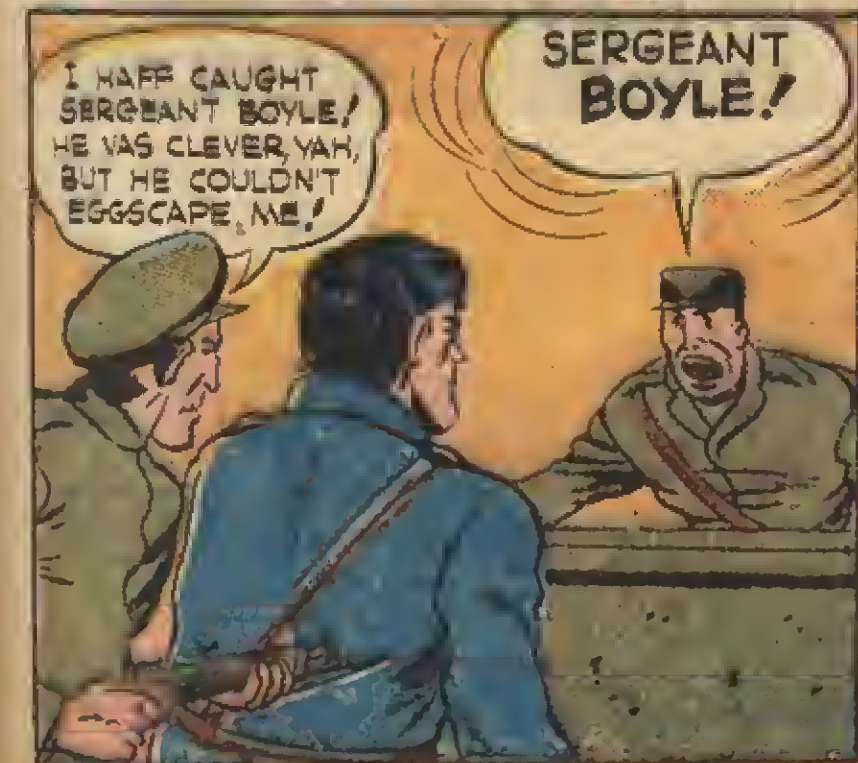
NO-KIDDIN', I REALLY AM! LOOK, I BROUGHT PICS! THAT'S ME THERE, WITH GENERAL CORT, SEE?

VASS?



STICK 'EM UP! START MOVING!

THAT'S BETTER!



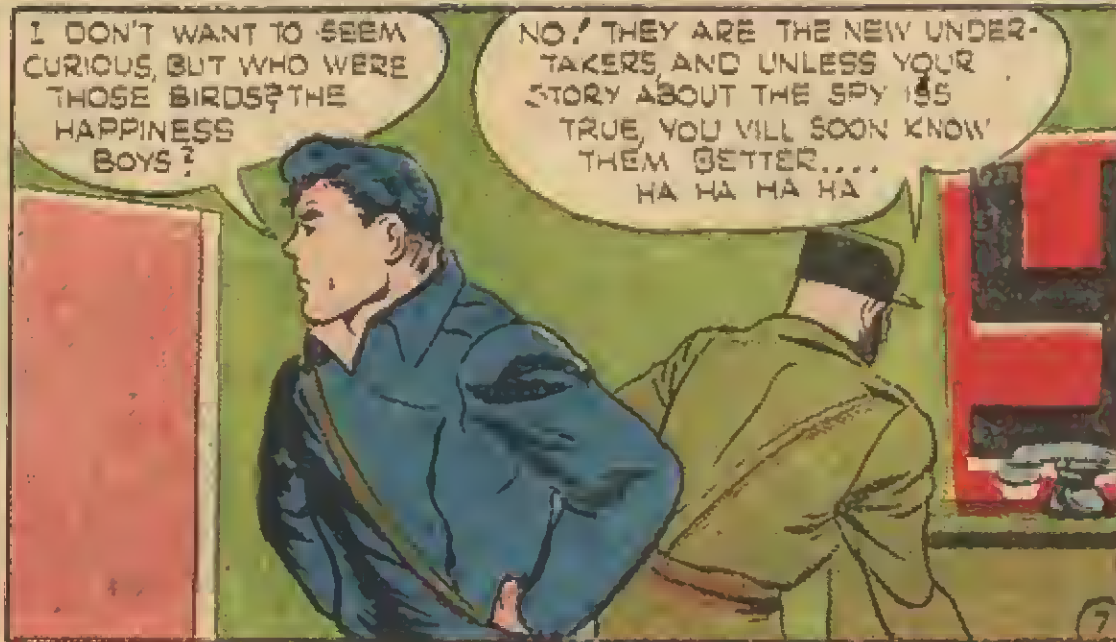
I HAFER CAUGHT SERGEANT BOYLE! HE WAS CLEVER, YAH, BUT HE COULDN'T EGGSCAPE, ME!

SERGEANT BOYLE!



YEAH!, I'M BOYLE! SO WHAT? I'VE DECIDED YOU GUYS, HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA! WHAT'S SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?

REALLY...YOU WANT TO JOIN OUR SIDE, JA? YOU WANT TO FIGHT FOR DE FUEHRER, JA? BAH! DO YOU TAKE US FOR A PACK OF FOOLS?





SLIP BY THE TWO BLACK GARBED
FIGURES FOLLOW THE GUARD DOWN
THE MURKY STAIR-
WAY..

NICE
LITTLE PLACE YOU
GOT HERE, JA!



DERE ARE
MORE CELLS
AROUND DER
CORNER!

SO FAR ALL DESE
PRISONERS LOOK PRETTY
HEALTHY! BAH! HOW COULD
YE MAKE A LIVING?



AH!

DON'T VORRY!
SOON YOU GET
SOME CUSTOMERS,
JA! DEY DON'T
LAST VERY LONG
HERE! HA, HA, HA!



VOT IS OVER
THERE? MORE
CELLS?

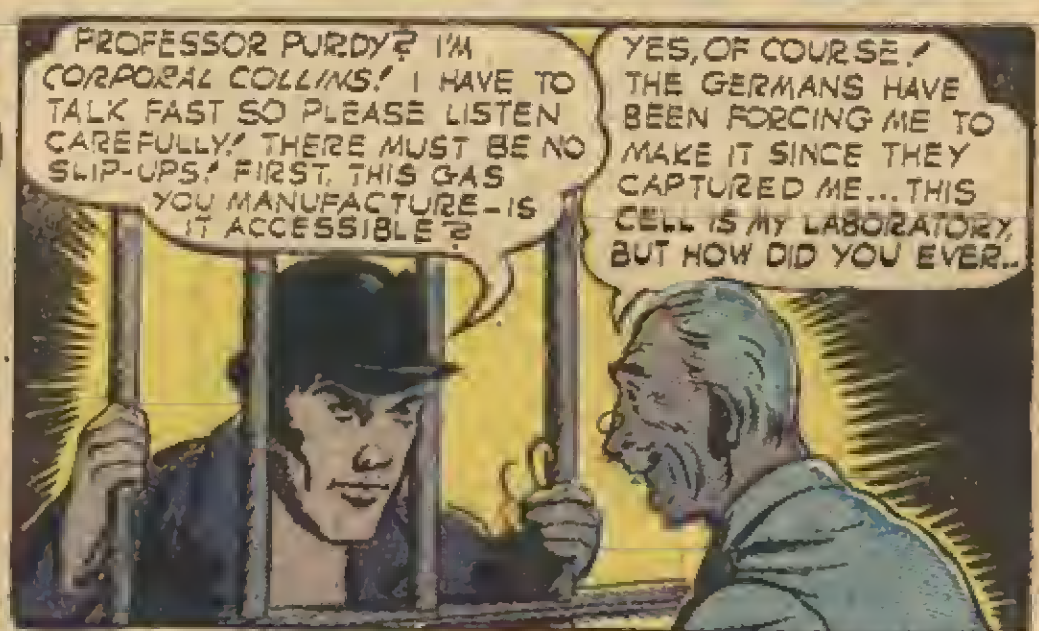
YAH! THOSE ARE
THE SOLITARY..
VOT'S THAT NOISE?



WHO ISS DOWN
HERE? SPEAK!

GOOD! THAT GETS
RID OF HIM! OUR
NEXT JOB IS TO SEE
THE PROFESSOR!
I JUST FOUND HIM!

HURRY
UP,
CORP!



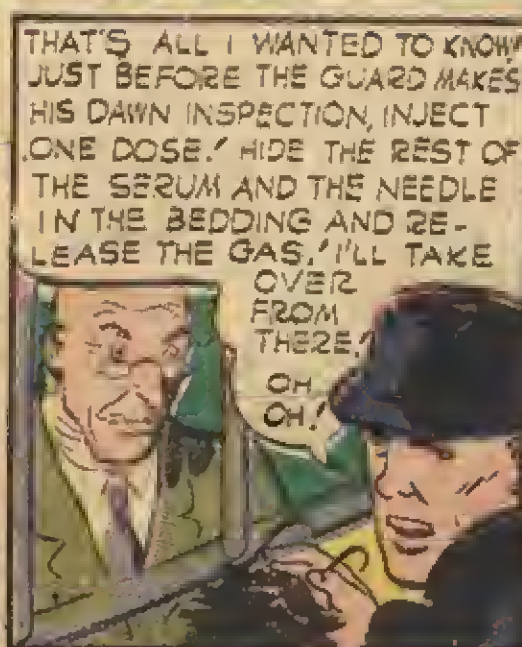
PROFESSOR PURDY? I'M
CORPORAL COLLINS! I HAVE TO
TALK FAST SO PLEASE LISTEN
CAREFULLY! THERE MUST BE NO
SLIP-UPS! FIRST, THIS GAS
YOU MANUFACTURE- IS
IT ACCESSIBLE?

YES, OF COURSE!
THE GERMANS HAVE
BEEN FORCING ME TO
MAKE IT SINCE THEY
CAPTURED ME... THIS
CELL IS MY LABORATORY,
BUT HOW DID YOU EVER..



THAT CAN WAIT!
THE ANTI-GAS
SERUM- YOU
HAVE THAT
TOO?

ENOUGH FOR
TWO DOSES!
THE NAZIS
DON'T KNOW
THAT SUCH AN
ANTIDOTE EXISTS
BUT WHAT..?



THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
JUST BEFORE THE GUARD MAKES
HIS DAWN INSPECTION, INJECT
ONE DOSE! HIDE THE REST OF
THE SERUM AND THE NEEDLE
IN THE BEDDING AND RE-
LEASE THE GAS! I'LL TAKE
OVER
FROM
THERE!

OH
OH!



HMM! NOBODY
VAS DERE! I
TINK SOME
MONKEY
BUSINESS ISS
ON FOOT!

YOU MUST HAF
IMAGINED IT!
VE COME BACK
LATER! MAYBE
TOMORROW ISS
BETTER!

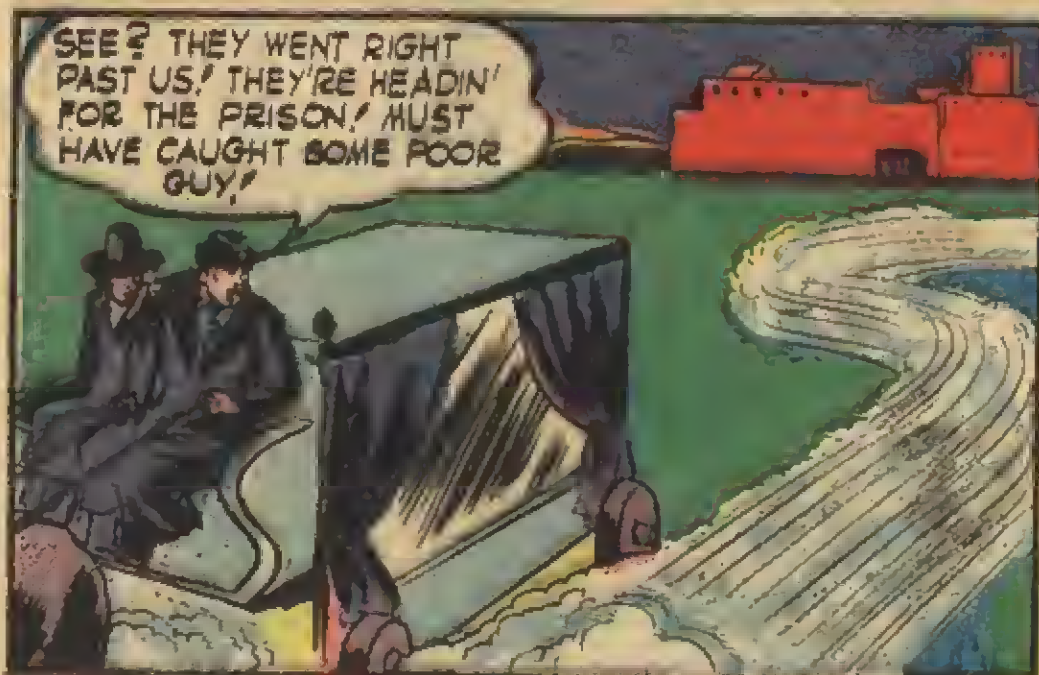


IF YOU NEED US,
YOU KNOW DE
NUMBER. GRAVESTONE
2-606.



OHhhh, I KNEW
THEY'D CATCH WISE
TO US, CORP. I LOOK
AT WHAT'S COMIN'
DOWN THE ROAD. TANKS,
ARMORED CARS,
AN'

SIT TIGHT, KID,
THEY MAY NOT BE
AFTER US.



SEE? THEY WENT RIGHT
PAST US. THEY'RE HEADIN'
FOR THE PRISON. MUST
HAVE CAUGHT SOME POOR
GUY.

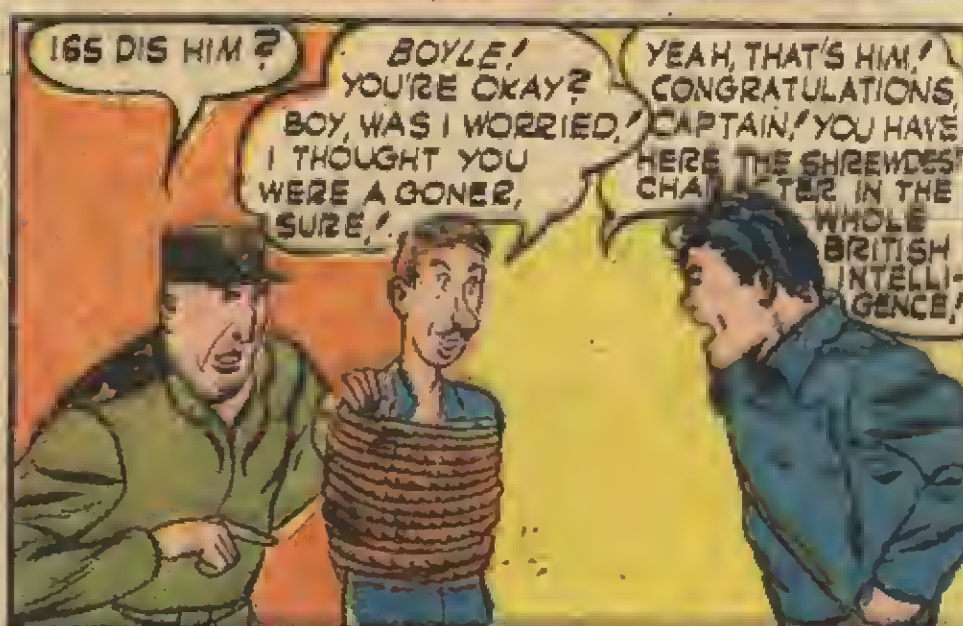


ALL RIGHT. GET
OUDA DERE. SHTEP
LIFELY. NO TRICKS
NOW.



KAPITAN, VE HAF
CAPTURED THE ENGLISH
SPY. IT VAS EASIER
THAN VE THOUGHT.

BRING THE DOG
IN. I WANT A GOOT
LOOK AT THE FOOL
WHO DARES TO OPERATE
IN MINE
TERRITORY.



165 DIS HIM?

BOYLE!
YOU'RE OKAY?
BOY, WAS I WORRIED.
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE A GONER,
SURE.

YEAH, THAT'S HIM.
CONGRATULATIONS,
CAPTAIN. YOU HAVE
HERE THE SHREWDEST
CHARACTER IN THE
WHOLE
BRITISH
INTELLI-
GENCE.



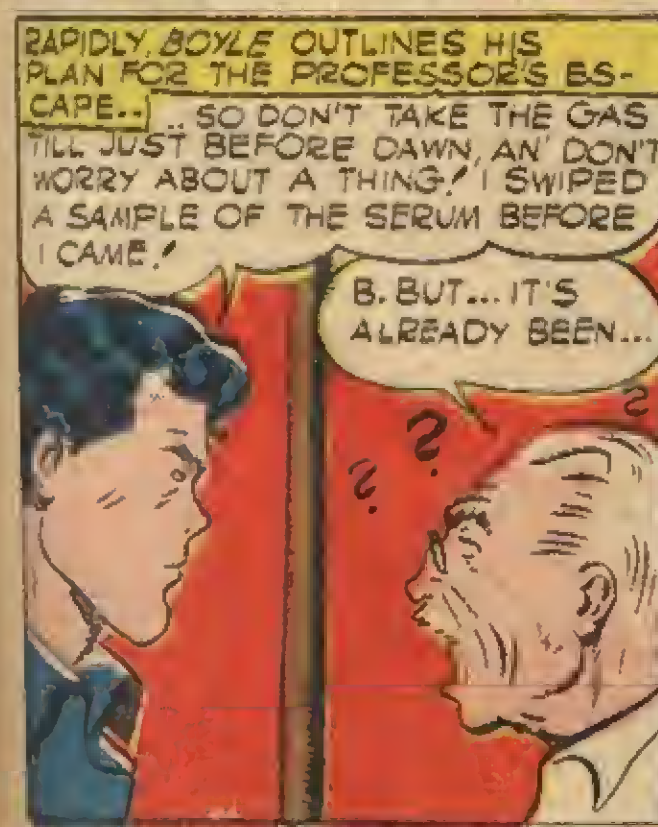
TAKE HIM OUT
UND SHOOT HIM.
NO, BEHEAD
HIM.

WAIT, CAPTAIN. HE'S NO GOOD
TO YOU DEAD. AN' HE KNOWS
PLENTY. WHAT SAY YOU AND.
I DIG SOME INFO' OUT OF HIM
IN THE MORN?



GOOT IDEA.
TAKE HIM BELOW
UND THROW HIM IN
DE VORST CELL VE
GOT.

WHEW! THAT
WAS CLOSE.



NEXT MORNING...

DOT'S VOT I SAID,
MARSHAL 'SERGEANT
BOYLE FIGHT MIT US,
YAH, 'VE MAKE HIM A
KAPITAN, VOT, A COLONEL
GOOT.

KAPITAN!
COME QVICK!
DOT OLD 'PIG
OF A CHEMIST
LUNATIC HE
IS DEAD!



VOT ' DE PROFESSOR
ISS DEAD!
BUT HOW?

HE ISS ALL YELLOW!
DOT POISON GAS
MUST HAF GOT
HIM!



HE'S A GONER
ALL RIGHT! PFUI!
VOT A COLOR,
CALL DE UNDERTAKERS!



DIS VAY ' HE MUST
HAF JUST
KICKED OFF.
HE'S STILL
VARM!



GEE, CORP, HE
DOESN'T LOOK SO
GOOD, DOES
HE?

SH. QUIET! YOU'LL FIND
THE SERUM AND THE HYPO
NEEDLE UNDER THIS MATTRESS!
DON'T LET THE GUARD
SEE YOU GET THEM!



NAME... AGE...
FORMER OCCUPATION.

AMBROSE PURDY... 72...
CHEMIST...



MEANWHILE...

GOOD MORNING,
CAPTAIN!
SLEEP WELL?

VOT A NIGHT!
UND VOT A
HANGOVER!
ALMOST I WOULD
LIKE TO TRADE PLACES
MIT DOT OLD FOOL DOWN
STAIRS!

WHAT
OLD
FOOL?



AN OLD CHEMIST DIED
LAST NIGHT ' DE
UNDERTAKERS
ARE HERE
NOW!

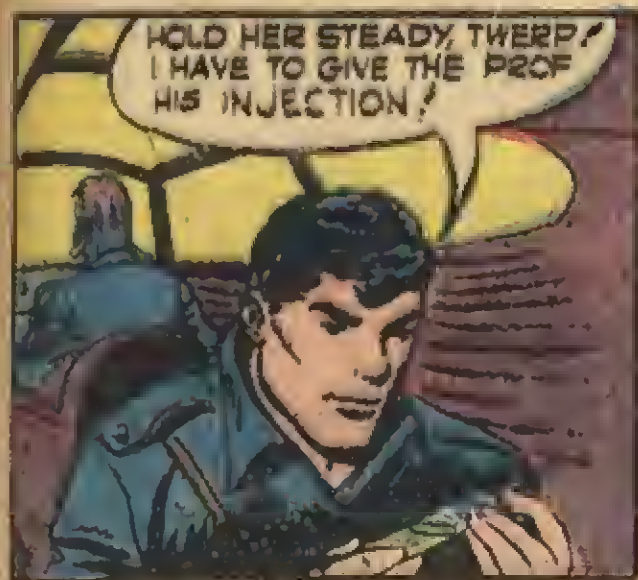
YEAH? HOW
ABOUT TAKIN'
ME DOWN? I
LOVE
STIFFS!

UNDERTAKERS!
HOW! I'VE GOT
TA HEAD OFF
THOSE
VULTURES!









HOLD HER STEADY, TWERP!
I HAVE TO GIVE THE PROF
HIS INJECTION!



THAT
VOICE...



BOYLE! YOU DOPE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA
JABBIN' ME?

WHAT IN
THE...
COLLINS!
WHERE'S THE
PROF?



YOU CAN'T MEAN DR. PURDY!
WHY, SLAPSIE AN' I SAVED
HIM ALREADY! HA, HA, HA!

OH YEAH? WELL,
TAKE A LOOK
DOWN HERE!



LOOKS LIKE YOUR
WEAK-MINDED PAL
IS IN A SPOT... BUT
I HAVE AN IDEA... DO YOU
FOLLOW ME, MR. COLLINS?

FOLLOW YOU?
I'M WAY AHEAD
OF YOU! LET'S
GO!



LOOK OUT!
THEY ARE GOING
TO CRASH US!

WHEEEEEEE

HALP!

HIMMEL!

CRASH



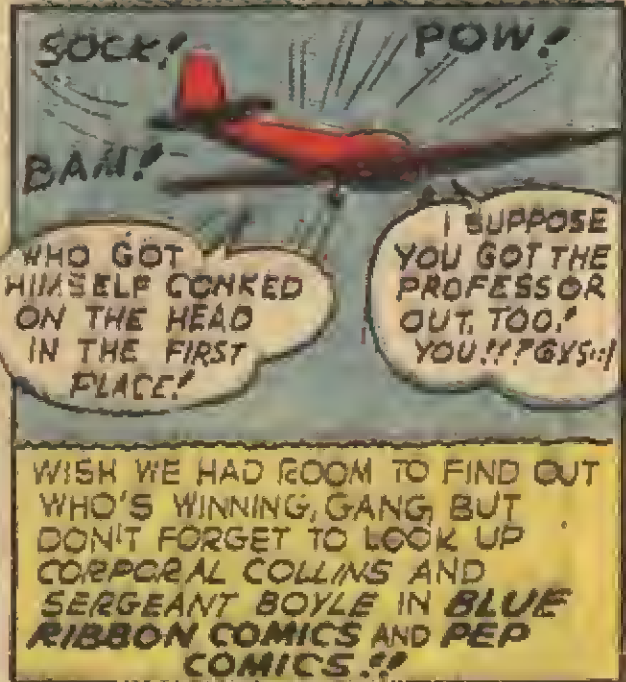
CORP! AM
I GLAD TO
SEE YOU!

FOR PETE'S SAKE,
SLAPSIE, GRAB THE
PROF AND PILE IN
BEFORE THOSE
LIVERWURSTS GET
UNTANGLED!



WHEN I THINK OF HOW
CLOSE YOU CAME
TO GUMMING UP THE
WORKS, BOYLE, I
WONDER HOW I
SAVED THE PROF-
ESSOR AT ALL!

OH, SO I
NEARLY
FUMLED
THIS JOB, DID
I? WHY, IF
YOU HADN'T...



SOCK!

POW!

BAM!

WHO GOT
HIMSELF CONKED
ON THE HEAD
IN THE FIRST
PLACE!

I SUPPOSE
YOU GOT THE
PROFESSOR
OUT, TOO,
YOU!! PGYS!!

WISH WE HAD ROOM TO FIND OUT
WHO'S WINNING, GANG, BUT
DON'T FORGET TO LOOK UP
CORPORAL COLLINS AND
SERGEANT BOYLE IN **BLUE
RIBBON COMICS** AND **PEP
COMICS**!!

REMEMBER THIS PICTURE

YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF THE *NOVEMBER ISSUE*
OF *PEP COMICS*. AND IT'LL MEAN THAT YOU'RE IN FOR SOME
OF THE MOST STIRRING READING THRILLS OF YOUR LIFE WITH—

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE SPEC-
TACULAR BOY DETECTIVE AND
THE HANGMAN—
COMICS' NEWEST SMASH HIT!!



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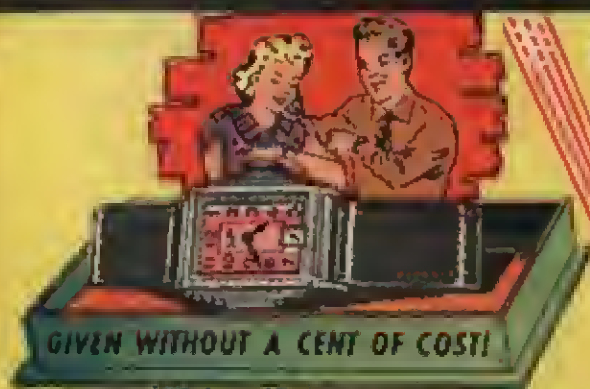
Send me a copy of the "Scientific Wonders of the World" (two volumes bound in one) . . . also include my focusing power telescope with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return it within five days for full refund

NAME

ADDRESS

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (no cash guarantee.)

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Sell only one order and get a beautiful WRIST WATCH. Styles for boys, girls, men and women.

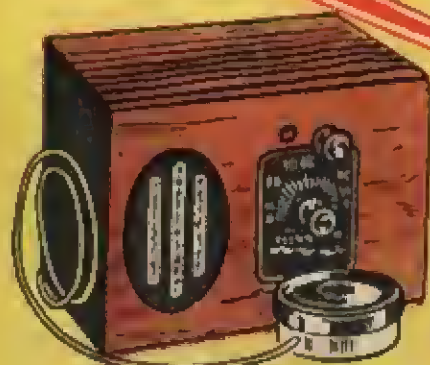


Two famous Model Airplane Sets.

BRITISH "SPITFIRE" and U.S. "AIRACOBRA." Both Given.



FAMOUS YALE FOOTBALL SET
Official size and weight. Pump given free.

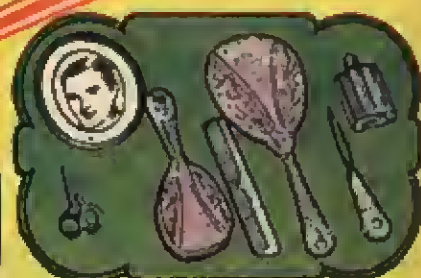


MIDGET RADIO.
Get this cute little radio for your room.



GENE AUTRY TWO-GUN HOLSTER SET

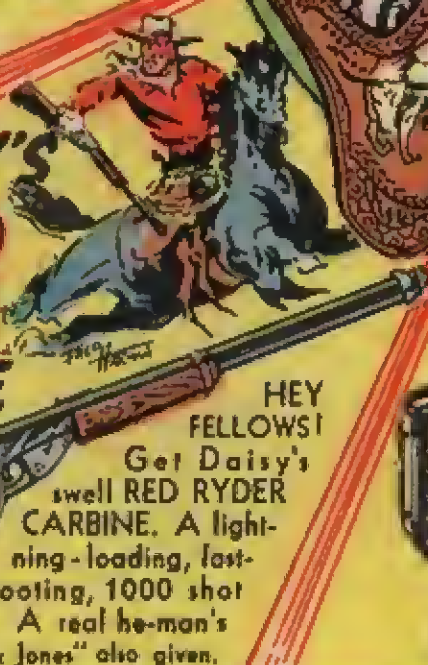
You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring FREE.



Girls! You'll love this full size TOILET & MANICURE SET for your dresser.

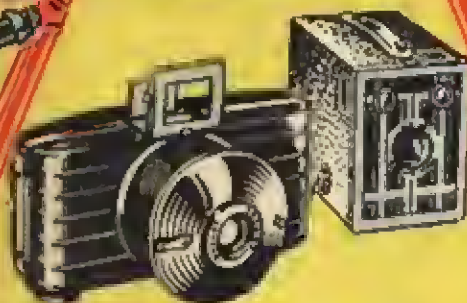
**DAISY'S
RED
RYDER
CARBINE**

Red Ryder licensed by Stephen Slesinger, Inc. New York



HEY FELLOWS!

Get Daisy's swell RED RYDER CARBINE. A lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000 shot Air Rifle. A real he-man's gun. "Buck Jones" also given.



Your choice of genuine EASTMAN CAMERAS. Bullet or Brownie.

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Any prize shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Catalog is GIVEN WITHOUT COST for selling 40 Xmas packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 96 sparkling Xmas seals in brilliant colors — a big value.

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Mail the coupon today for Xmas packs and our Big Prize Catalog — tell us what prize you want. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
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Prizes below given for selling extra orders as explained in our Big Prize Catalog. Send coupon today for Prize Catalog and one order of 40 Christmas packs.



SONJA HENIE ICE SKATES. Use Skates designed by this famous champion and movie star

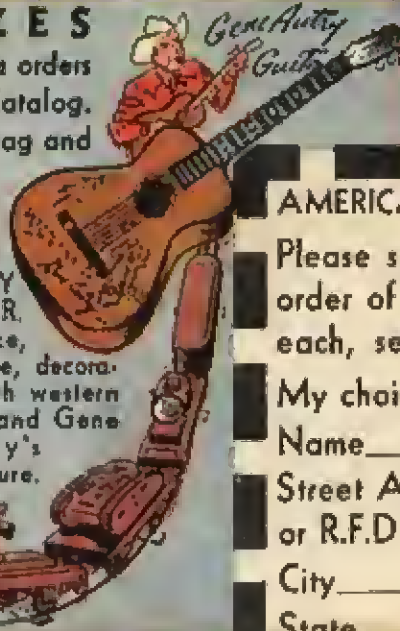


Beautiful Lady Joan WRIST WATCH for Girls. Dainty oval dial. Smart link bracelet.

ELECTRIC ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN. Fast-moving Army Train, with real search-light, anti-aircraft gun and removable tank.



GENE AUTRY GUITAR. Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.



AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept 633, Lancaster, Pa.

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My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

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